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Vol. XIV. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1895. No. 22

SOUTH WASHINGTON REPUBLICANS MEET.

THOMAS B. REED REPUBLICAN CLUB ORGANIZED.—ROBERT H. KEY INDORSED.

The South Washington Republicans met in the Virginia Avenue Baptist Church on last Monday evening and organized a Thomas B. Reed Republican Club, with Mr. W. H. Thomas as president.

The meeting was called in the interest of Mr. Robert H. Key, who received an enthusiastic indorsement.

The church was packed and when president Thomas called the meeting to order it was evident that things would be lively.

Mr. Lewis Willis was the first speaker introduced and he spoke of the excellent qualities of Milton M. Holland, and on all other subjects that happened to spring in his mind.

Mr. W. C. Cox was the next speaker and he wanted it understood that the people wanted a change.

Mr. Issiah Lewis in a vigorous speech denounced Col. P. H. Carson and said that he was not the proper person to represent the republicans in this city. He made several charges against Col. Carson and was greatly applauded doing the delivery of the speech. He concluded by indorsing Holland.

This indorsement fell like a wet blanket.

Mr. Dan Murray made a good speech, logical and concise,

Mr. Fernanda D. Lee made a speech in the interest of Col. P. H. Carson and thought that he should represent the city again.

Col. Carson was introduced and directed his speech to Mr. Lewis, who had previously donounced him and said, had his son been present there would have been a police court affair. This didn't worry Mr. Lewis in the least as he didn't retract his charges.

Mr. Chase followed Col. Carson and congratulated the republicans of South Washington, and spoke in excellent terms of Mr. Robert H. Key, as being a young man who had a right to aspire as a delegate to the next convention, and gave Mr. Carson to understand that the fight would narrow down between Bailey and Key. Men who are continually speaking of their military record, and who are white men in office and black men when they are dismissed by a democratic administration are not the men to represent the republican party in the District of Columbia.

Col. M. M. Holland took the speech of Mr. Chase to himself and harrassed the meeting for one hour and a quarter. His attack on L. C. Bailey was hissed and Mr. Chase promptly replied and as Col. Carson remarked Holland was put in a whole and stood up in the midst of the great crowd unable to refute what was said against him.

He walked up and down in front of the president's chair, but without success.

He wanted to finish it with Mr. Barker on Tuesday near court.

Mr. Robert H. Key was introduced and eloquently and modestly defined his position as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow citizens of South Washington, I am pleased to be with you on such a special occasion, and I am glad to see that you have such a large audience in attendance. It reminds me of State political meetings, whose people from all over the State, come to hear the political issues discussed before the country. Now Mr. President, you all know my position, I have always advocated a free ballot for the District of Columbia. I claim that the people that pay the taxes have a right to suffrage in the District of Columbia. And I also say that if the people send the right man to the convention to represent them properly, there is a hundred chances to one that they will have suffrage in the District of Columbia. The negro has never had a proper representative from the District of Columbia in the National Convention, should they send proper representatives, those to advocate their cause, ask for a plank in their platform, and the proper men to represent them things would be different, there is no doubt in the world That these 285,000 white people and negroes will have restored to them [illegible] ain the rights of suffrage for the Dis[illegible] Columbia. Mr. President I am [illegible] for the people. I represent [illegible] n of the working [illegible] man's, and the [illegible] that goes to [illegible] our city, [illegible] and the ele[illegible] of the can[illegible] sits here to-night, seven in number, are confident that they will carry off the honors, some claiming eight, some as high as eighteen, but I claim if there is any honesty in our people, I hold the winning hand thirteen districts that cannot be successfully contradicted.

Mr. President, I do not propose to make a personal fight against these candidates, attack their reputation or character, but I propose to make a political fight to win. The candidates who are older than I to-day are aspiring, will tel l you what they have done for the people, you don't wan't to know what they have done. but what they intend to do,

I know what I will do should I go to the convention, I will look out for the protection of the people of the District and especially my race. I will see that my people get a fair show in the District of Columbia. and that they shall be recognized in their business enterprise. That they shall not be deprived of their rights by the officers of the District, who have controlled the affairs for the last 20 years, for I remember when I first started in the business, there were fifty odd places conducted in the same business that I am in to-day. And to-day we only have twelve places conducted by the negroes, and eight hundred conducted and controlled by the white man.

Yet you tell me the negro has had a representative in the convention, I claim that they never had a negro representative in the true sense. What we want are men to represent us, in order when they return from the convention they can go and demand positions for their people. What we want, should we fail to get suffrage for the District of Columbia, are one negro commissioner, one negro man on the excise board, one negro judge in the police court, one negro assessor, and various District offices equally divided. In conclusion, Mr. President, it is for you people to say whether these things shall be carried out or not by casting your vote for the right men.

The meeting adjourned in a hurah for Key.

ENTHUSIASTIC FOR BAILEY.

TONSORIAL CRAFT MEETS.

The Tonsorial Republican Craft met on last Tuesday evening at the Bailey Headquarters, 609 F st., n. w.

President Harris in the chair, and Mr. Broner, secretary.

On motion of Mr. Searcey the club elected the following vice-presidents from each section in the city: George P. Gray, James Brown, and Charles Evans and Lucas.

On motion of Mr. Benjamin Petway, Mr. James W. Taylor, was elected chaplain.

All throughout the city friends of Mr. Bailey are enthusiastic for him.

Mr. Bailey was again called on for a speech and when he came forward he was cheered variferously.

Tonsorial Republican Craft, I again appear before you, and I want to say as the ancient once said, that "I am armed so strong in honesty, that they pass by me as the idle wind." I care not for the attacks of those who have no standing in this community. This is my home; I was born and reared in this city, and if I am thoroughly known by you, I am of the opinion that interlopers are impudent when they attempt to tell you who I am, I am for the people irrespective of their condition. I want to see the laboring man receive good wages and honest men protected against the attacks of blackguards. No gentleman will abuse another; any more then a true gentleman would insult a lady.

Let the result of this campaign speak for itself.

The marriage of Mr. J. H. Bowman and Miss E. Tyler, formerly of the Census office, took place November 20th, at the residence of Rev. W. J. Howard. Owing to the absence of Rev. Howard, Rev. J. I. Loving's performed the ceremonies. On account of sickness no cards were issued and only relatives and a few friends were present. The couple are now on their wedding tour through the New England States. During their absence Mrs. A. Bowman, mother of the groom will receive cards at 1824, Jefferson Place.

Mr. Chris. Perry, of the Philadelphia Tribune, passed through the city on Tuesday enroute to Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. Thomas Weaver, a very enterprising gentleman, of Philomont, Loudoun Co., Va., was in the city last week on business.

PHYLIDA'S PUMPKIN PIE.

"WELL, what is it?" This was one of the things the girls detested about their aunt. She always took it for granted their visits were made for a special reason, and with a particular motive, and these she demanded in much the same fashion as a highway man demands money.

"Thursday," replied Miss Millburn, "will be Thanksgiving Day, and——"

"I know that!" snapped Mrs. Benjamin.

"And we thought—we hoped," hurried on Adele, "that you would come and dine with us on that day."

"You did?"

"Yes, aunt."

She was the least nervous of women, this tall, dark, stately young lady, but she grew a trifle uncomfortable under the gimleting scrutiny of Mrs. Benjamin's little black eyes.

"What" queried that terrible old lady after a deliberate pause, "are you going to have for dinner?"

The question rather dazed Miss Millburn.

"I—I don't know exactly. Phylida always sees to the meals. I suppose whatever is right."

"Right!" disgustedly. "Was it right when I dined with you last Christmas and you had turkey and lemon pie for dinner, when you should have had roast goose and spiced beef and plum pudding? I daresay you will have goose on Thanksgiving!"

This with the most scathing sarcasm.

"Oh, no!" convincingly. "Turkey One Phylida raised herself."

"And cranberry sauce?"

Adele nodded emphatically.

"And—a—real—good old-fashioned—pumpkin pie?"

"Yes," rashly and positively.

Phylida hadn't said anything about the pie, but her sister had no doubt one would be forthcoming.

"If I thought that pie would be extra good," audibly cogitated the old lady.

Adele bristled loyally.

"Phylida's pies are always good," she assented with some stiffness.

"Well, yes," grudgingly assented Mrs. Benjamin. "You may tell the girls I'll go."

"Oh!" groaned Adele, when she had taken her departure, and was walking swiftly along the road which led to the delapidated old house called Holly Lodge, where she dwelt with her sisters— "oh, if we only weren't poor, and Aunt Martha so rich! Such a condescension as she makes of a visit! And we have to scrape and save for a month to have a decent meal the day she comes. Then, if we don't ask her to dinner every festival, she goes around moaning about the ingratitude and neglect with which she is treated by her brother's children. And the minister comes to give us some paternal advice about being kind to a poor, lonely, loveless old woman. Phew! If I were a man, I'd swear!"

Reaching the mansion, which boasted an air of distinction as pronounced as Adele's own, despite its very evident need of paint and repair, Adele promptly retailed to her sisters the result of her distasteful mission.

"But you were heroic!" commented Rosaline, with a sigh.

"Refresh yourself on these, my dear," growled Phylida, extending a bag of fruit tablets.

A rather shabby room this in which the girls sat, but one betraying the fact that its habitues were people of refinement.

"Oh, Phil," said Miss Milburn, popping a strawberry square into her pretty mouth, "she asked me if we'd have pumpkin pie for Thanksgiving Day! I told her yes. But you didn't say anything about it. Shall we?"

"I think so," responded Phylida rather doubtfully.

She was quite unlike her sisters, this little housekeeper of the family. She was plump and pink cheeked, with violet eyes, reddish-brown hair, and

"A mouth like a baby's, dewy red."

"You see it is this way, girls," she explained. "Old Mr. Miller promised me a fine pumpkin for my Thanksgiving pies, but last week a stranger bought out and took possession of the Miller farm. Whether he will let me have the pumpkin or not remains to be seen."

"Get one somewhere else if he's disagreeable," councelled Rosaline, vaguely.

Rosaline was the artist of the family Just now she was painting a bunch of withered mignonette, and expending on it a good deal of chrome yellow burnt sienna, and zealous devotion.

"That is easily said," cried Phylida

Their Glances Met.

who, epitome of meekness and sweetness, though she was, could not resist shooting her adviser a scornful glance. "But nowhere—nowhere are such pumpkins as Miller raised! At last there are not any others as good in this part of the world. His have the reputation

Advertise in The BEE.

lemon pie—

"Get one of those, then," said Rosalie, dreamily, changing her advice and her brush with equal dexterity.

"I wish," said Phylida to herself that very afternoon, as, with the surah ties of her blue zephyr hood bowed under her dimpled chin, and her wornout sealskin jacket—a relic of maternal prosperity—buttoned over her brave little body, she made her way against a bleak north wind toward the Miller farm— "I wish the girls would take a tiny bit more interest in the managing and the bills, if a trifle less in their music and painting. But then they are talented, and I am not. And whatever is, is best."

With which axiom of questionable veracity she endeavored to encourage herself.

She walked rapidly. Her cheeks were rose-red, her eyes like sapphires, when she reached the gate leading into the Miller grounds. Swiftly she passed on towards the gabled, red-roofed house.

As she turned a curve of the avenue she became aware of another presence. In the path just ahead of her, gun in hand and dog at heels, a gentleman was stalking.

He looked back, he stood still; took off his hat. Their glances met. Not like Mr. Miller—not in the least like Mr. Miller. That individual had been small and swarthy and gray-haired. This gentleman was very tall, very straight-limbed, very, very handsome, and young. With a positive sinking of her heart Phylida noted that.

Young! She had never dreamed of the new proprietor of the Miller farm as young. It would be harder to ask a favor of him than it would be if he were old and ugly—yes, and cranky—or so she fancied.

"I—I beg your pardon," she said as she approached him, "but Mr. Miller promised—promised—"

What under the heavens had Mr. Miller promised? There was something in the gleam of those brown and brilliant eyes that routed memory.

"Yes," kindly.

"He promised me—You are the new owner of the farm?"

He smiled.

"Fortunately, yes."

Was he laughing at her? She felt the crimson creeping from chin to brow.

"Well, Mr. Miller promised me a pumpkin."

There—it was said.

"He did? Then you assuredly shall have one. Where—to whom shall I send it?"

For three years had Phylida obtained from Mr. Miller her Thanksgiving pumpkin. Never had he offered to send it home for her. She had always chosen the smallest one she could find, and then had paid Billy Betts to carry it to Holly Hill Lodge for her. This menial duty the young gentleman in question performed annually with much cheerfulness for the sum of five cents.

"My name is Phylida Millburn. I live at Holly Hill Lodge."

"Oh!" with a comprehensive lifting of his thick, dark brows. "Wait a moment, please."

He shouldered his way off through the crackling shrubbery. In a few minutes he returned, balancing on his

The Dinner.

shoulder a huge globe of gold—one assuredly large enough to have formed Cinderella's coach.

"That," cried Phylida, in dismay, "must weigh thirty pounds, if it weighs an ounce. We couldn't use that in a year."

But he was walking with leisurely deliberation toward Holly Hill, and she was obliged to turn and keep up with him.

"You've no idea," he said coolly, "what an appetite I have for pumpkin pie, and this doesn't weigh quite thirty pounds."

What did he mean? She actually gasped. With a quizzical expression his eyes met hers.

"Surely you mean to ask me to din-

ner Thursday?" he said.

To dinner! The effrontry of the suggestion fairly took away her breath. He was presuming on the fact that she requested a favor. And she had been mistaking him for a gentleman!

"Indeed you ought," pursued that audacious young man, "if not for the sacred sake of neighborliness, then because of our parents. Your father and my father were fast friends long ago. My name is Bertram Bradly."

Bertram Bradly! And how good old George Bradly had been to her own easy-going and improvident father!

"I did not know," looking up with kindling eyes, "that you were his son. Of course you will come!"

And on Thanksgiving Day come he did.

"If only Aunt Martha will be civil to him!" the girls had murmured forebodingly to each other.

To their pleased surprise, Mrs. Benjamin was more than civil; she was downright affectionate to the young fellow. Many and many a year before, as they later learned, she had refused to marry George Bradly, and spent her life in regretting her rash declination. When nearly forty, she had weded rich old Robert Benjamin for the home and position he could give her.

How anxious Phylida was about that dinner! And how pretty she did look, to be sure, in her plain black serge gown, with the bit of violet velvet ribbon at her throat! And what an altogether delicious and successful dinner it was after all!

The turkey was cooked to a tempting degree of puffiness and bronze; the cranberry jelly looked like rubies melted and moulded; the potatoes were whipped to snowy foaminess; the bread was perfection.

But the pie! The pie quite captured Mrs. Benjamin. Such daintily brown and crackingly crisp and altogether unsurpassable pastry—such firm and golden and fragrant-flavored filling!

"It's like the pumpkin pie my grandmother used to make," said Mrs. Benjamin, thawing into geniality. But in her heart she knew it was a great deal better.

When three months later she heard that Phylida was to marry the new proprietor of the Miller farm, her wrinkled visage relaxed into a glowing smile.

"It's all that Thanksgiving pumpkin pie," she said. "And, indeed, a girl who can make such an one deserves good luck. And I'll wager George Bradly's boy will make a fine husband!"

And perhaps on the principle that it never rains but it pours, Phylida, on the Thanksgiving after her marriage, woke up to find herself wealthy in her own right.

For Mrs. Benjamin had died, leaving her valuable property to "Phylida Bradly, who knew how to make a good pumpkin pie."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Bradly, lifting a sweet face where smiles and tears were struggling for supremacy, "it seems shameful to plan the spending so soon, but now Adele can go to Milan to perfect her music, and Rosalie shall study art in Paris, as she has longed to do."

"And you?" queried her husband, laughingly.

"Oh," with a gay and positive nod. "I am happy!"

And—unless appearances are extraordinarily deceptive—she is.

NOTES.

Holland got mixed up.

Isiah Lewis struck Carson a home blow.

Carson would not get even himself so he called on Holland to give it to Chase.

Bob Key made an impression.

He is a favorite among the boys.

W. H. Barker was too much for Holland.

Holland declared that he would be elected, and in the same breath he said he would support Carson if he is defeated.

Should you want anything in the line of first-class groceries at a reasonable price, don't fail to call on Mr. Thomas Blandford; 131 O street, N. W., where you can also be supplied with wood and coal. All orders promptly delivered on a short notice. Give him a call.

Ostrich feathers are destined to play a most important role all through the winter on hats and gowns.

L. C. BAILEY INDORSED.

GREAT SPEECHES MADE IN HIS BEHALG—PRESIDENT BROOKER SPEAKS.

There were fully 400 republicans present in the 21st district on last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Wm. H. Brooker, President of the District called the meeting to order in a neat little speech.

On opening the meeting, Mr. Brooker said, that the republicans of the 21st district had decided on their choice as the proper person to represent them in the next republican convention. He also paid a handsome tribute to Mr. Bailey, which was loudly applauded. After Mr. Brooker's address the Bailey campaign song was rendered by the Bailey quartette.

The next speaker was Mr. Fred. Dyson, who gave an enthusiastic indorsement of Mr. Bailey's candidacy.

Mr. Aaron Bradshaw was introduced but declined to speak.

Col. Carson was the next speaker, and as usual he begun by abusing Mr. Bailey, which the audience would not tolerate. Mr. Carson was followed by the business manager of The BEE.

Mr. A. E. Cameron spoke in glowing terms of Mr. Bailey which brought down the house At the conclusion of his speech the Bailey campaign song was again rendered by the quartette club and the entire crowd joined in the chorus which made a great impression.

Mr. L. C. Bailey, the choice of the meeting was next introduced and he spoke as follows:

"It is not my desire or is it my intention, Mr. President and fellow-citizens to conduct my campaign with abuse! I shall rise or fall by the record I have made in this city, in which I was born and reared.

This is a beautiful city, it is called the city of magnificent distances; a city in which the wealth and beauty of the world can be found. I am unlike some of my antagonists; I have no mortgage on the people, but I do say that I am in the hands of my friends in whom I have the most implicit confidence,

These friends have won many a battle and there is no reason why they should fail at this time.

My advice to my friends is to treat your fellow-citizen with respect and the people will decide who are the best men to represent them.

I congratulate the republican party of this district and this ovation to me to night shall long be remembered.

I have listened to the sweet strains of music, which "harmonizes mankind, softens the rude and calms the boisterous mind,"

The house went wild at the conclusion of this speech.

TAYLOR'S CHEEK.

DR. RILEY TELLS HIM WHAT HE THINKS.

Dr. Jerome R. Riley has written a book, entitled the "Philosophy of Negro Suffrage," in which he pays his respects to the Recorder of Deeds and his office. Mr. Taylor writes him the following letter:

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Nov. 14, 1895.

Dr. Jerome R. Riley:

SIR: My attention has been called to a book called "Philosophy of Negro Suffrage." You are said to be the author. This is to notify you not to circulate, deliver, sell, or in any way put into possession of any person whatsoever a copy or copies of said book, until every word, sentence, or part therein relating uncomplimentarily to my personal character has been entirely expunged, removed, eradicated, or withdrawn.

Very respectfully yours,
C. H. J. TAYLOR.

Dr. Riley promptly answered this communication in strong terms. His answer is as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Nov. 16, 1895.

C. H. J. Taylor, City Hall:

SIR: Your letter of the 14th instant has been received. In reply I would state that I am the author of the book entitled "The Philosophy of Negro Suffrage." I must confess your letter shows not only monumental cheek, but the height of impudence as well.

The work now stands as published, without the erasure or elimination of a single word. I shall use every honorable means to promote its sale and circulation.

JEROME R. RILEY.

They Say

Harrison is in it.

Carson will be defeated as a delegate.

Milton Holland's attack on Bailey helped the cause.

Bailey is a citizen of Washington and we all know him.

Bob Key, Bailey and Gleason will organize the next convention.

Bill Brooker will search the East for good men.

Don't be too confident of the success of men who abuse others.

The trimmers in Atlanta declare that there is no discrimination.

Carson finding out that Ralph Wormley will defeat him in the 2nd District has decided to move in the 17th.

There is a great cry of reform in politics.

Hon. Tom Platt is the coming man.

Senator Quay will be the man in the next fight.

Perry Carson was knocked out on Wednesday night in the 21st District.

Cameron of The BEE defended Lem Bailey last Wednesday night.

Carson thought he had the meeting but got left.

The republicans of the 21st District held a big meeting on last Wednesday.

Mr. Dyer at 3327 M street, n. w. treats Afro-American Journals with indifference.

Look out for Bailey.

The BEE is the people's paper.

Look at the new advertisements in this week's BEE.

The BEE is the organ of the people.

It makes no difference who goes in the 17th District Bob Key will win.

The young men will support him.

There should be primary elections held throughout the city.

Let us have a fair vote and an honest count.

There is no necessity for men to turn in this fight.

It is the intention of the boys to win.

Mass meetings are disgraceful and injurious.

In Union there is strength.

Hope and courage is the watchword of the hour.

Jesse Roy is the coming man as a sporting writer.

Don't be disappointed, although you may be defeated,

The BEE is the people's paper notwithstanding the misrepresentations of its enemies.

Prof. Gregory has been turned down by the man he made.

Dr. Purvis was turned down by the same man.

They both were warned before the act was done.

Prof. Gregory has another chance reinstate himself.

If he is a man he should proceed at once and do so.

Congress will investigate Howard Unversity.

It is becoming a white institution.

Colored teachers are being removed for whites ones.

Let the negroes unite.

MISS WILKIN'S NEW "TYPES."

Mary E. Wilkins has done something new in the piece of work just completed and given by her to The Ladies' Home Journal for publication. It is a series of "Neighborhood Types." Those "types" are the most unique characters and are found in a supposed New England village; to the portrayal of each "type" Miss Wilkins devotes a separate sketch. Thus she pictures a striking male character in "The Wise Man of the Village," one of the most natural of children in "The Village Runaway;" a familiar figure in "The Next Woman of the Town"; with three other characters equally distinct. There are six "types" and all are illustrated.

If you want reliable news read The BEE.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE COMING CONGRESS.

Getting Ready to Lock Horns Over Foreign and Domestic Problems—A Rumor About Lamont—An Interesting Fight in the General Assembly of Knights of Labor.

Special Washington Letter.

It is quite natural that all eyes should be turned at present upon an Administration that is soon to meet a hostile Congress, and whose chief is at present rather more of an enigma both to political friends and enemies than ever before. The new Congress must face many important questions. We have more or less serious complications with at least five foreign nations, and the financial and reserve questions loom up as pressing domestic problems. The attitude to be assumed by the President in his coming annual message excites grave curiosity. It is admitted on all hands that the Administration is in a serious position, and it depends upon the courage and address of the President to secure such co-oper-

Col. D. S. Lamont, Secretary of War.

ation on the part of Congress as will prevent still more serious embarrassment. Ex-Senator Edmunds, who was on here recently on Supreme Court business, is quoted as saying that the Republicans will find it difficult to attack the foreign policy of the Administration when the correspondence in the Venezuelan and Cuban affairs is drawn out. There seems to be an impression which the Senator shares, that the President and Secretary Olney have been much more vigorous in asserting the Monroe doctrine than is generally supposed, and that the fire which Chandler and others have been preparing to deliver will result rather harmlessly. All this may prove to be mistaken surmise, however. It is certain that foreign questions will be relied upon to embarrass the Administration, if possible.

No doubt is expressed that the President will continue to occupy a firm stand in favor of gold payments and the retirement of the greenback issue. Some shrewd students of the present political situation believe that it is the President's purpose to try to force a division of parties upon the greenback issue, which Senator Sherman has recently declared his purpose to advocate the retention of.

No little gossip was caused by the arrival of Senator Hill in town the other day, and his making a call upon Secretary Lamont. The quiet and reticent War Secretary is still looked upon as the man of all others who knows most about the plans of the man in the White House, and rumor went so far as to credit Hill with seeking to entrap the guileless Lamont into putting himself forward as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Probably the New York Senator's call related to a prosaic matter of official or personal business, but all the same tongues will wag and—who knows?

It has puzzled politicians why Lamont, since assuming a Cabinet portfolio, has remained so very quiet. He has devoted himself to the duties of his office, and commands the respect of military men to a great degree. Gen. Sheridan, when at the head of the army, was especially friendly to Lamont, in whom he seemed to recognize a strategist who, although of a very opposite temperament to himself, might have cut an important figure in the civil war had he had a West Point education. Perhaps the "Colonel," as his friends delight to call him (he won his title on Governor Tilden's staff), has

Grand Master Workman James R. Sovereign.

really been studying military tactics the past two years and a half. If not, the politicians are unable to account for so much political talent running to waste.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, which met here this week, brought together the most prominent labor leaders from all parts of the country. There has been a lively fight waged against Grand Master Workman James H. Sovereign for some time. Daniel De Leon, of District Assembly No. 49, of New York, is the leader of the "reformers," as they call themselves. The division in the order is along the line of Socialism, and there is danger of the withdrawal of the New York assemblies, numbering some 40,000 men, in a body.

One of the points of attack of the reformers is a move to abolish the General Executive Board, composed of Martin, French, Maguire and Kenney. Another bitter fight will take place over the expenditure on the Journal of the Knights of Labor. This is the official organ of the order, and is carried on at a loss of about $8,000 yearly. It is published weekly, and each local assembly is compelled to subscribe for at least one number. The yearly subscription is $1, payable in advance quarterly, half-yearly or yearly. General Secretary-Treasurer J. W. Hayes has the management of the Journal, and will make the fight of his life to secure its retention and his comfortable salary.

Master Workman James R. Sovereign's tenure of office does not expire until November, 1896, but rumors are current that he intends to retire without waiting for the end of his term. In that case General Worthy Foreman Michael F. Bishop would succeed him.

The meeting is bound to take action that will exercise an important influence over the destinies of the order, and there is little doubt that the demand for reform will result in important changes both in leadership and policy. The leaders cannot afford to have a big defection, and for that reason are disposed to make terms with the reformers.

TOWNSEND.

SMALL CARTRIDGES.

Missles to be Fired From the New Army and Navy Rifles.

The new cartridge which has been officially adopted for use in the United States navy fires a bullet of smaller bore than that of any other Government. It is only a .23 bore, being just a trifle larger than the .22, which is the smallest bullet on the market, sold to boys with which to shoot cats, and generally considered harmless.

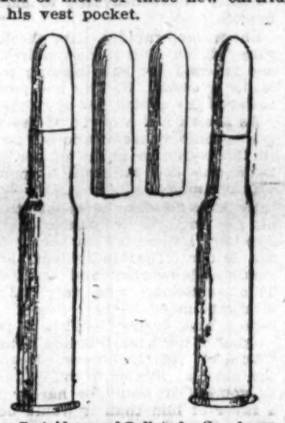
Yet this little bullet, which will soon be in use on all the vessels of the navy, has enormous penetrative power and an immense range, and fired from the Lee rifle, which has been adopted as the official rifle of the navy, it is deadly.

The bullets, while being much smaller in circumference than a lead pencil, are very long, and they are blunt at the point. They seem to be made of bronze when first examined, having a curious covering of hard metal that looks like an alloy of copper.

The bullets are called "steel-jacketed," and they are filled inside with lead, but there is something more than steel in the envelope. They are very much lighter than if they were all of lead, and they look for all the world like bits cut off a large copper wire. These bullets are fired with smokeless powder.

The cartridges are very long and bottle-necked, and they are very expensive. They cost at wholesale five cents apiece.

One of the advantages of these new cartridges is that the sailor who makes one of a landing party or climbs into the tops can now carry with him a much larger amount of ammunition than heretofore. A man could carry a dozen or more of these new cartridges in his vest pocket.



New Cartridges and Bullets for the Army and Navy—A Little Less Than Actual Size.

For some years past the tendency among military officers all over the world has been toward the adoption of a smaller bullet for rifles. A bullet of .50 caliber, or half an inch in diameter, was one of the largest ever carried, and the bore of the military rifle fluctuated between that and .40 up to about eight years ago, when the reduction in the size of the bullet began.

It is not long since a new rifle of .30 bore was adopted for the United States army, which was thought to be an extreme limit in size. The French Lebel and Mannlicher were at that time .315, and Denmark and Sweden and Portugal also had that caliber. Germany went a little lower to .311, and Belgium, with her Mauser, and Great Britain, with her Lee-Speed, had dropped to .301.

But after the adoption by Russia and the United States of the .30 bore the tendency continued. Spain and Chili selected .276, and Italy, Roumania and Holland .256. Such was the state of things when our navy began experiments.

The result of its trials of various weapons and experimental barrels was to show that it could safely go still lower, to .236.

Of course, with a rifle of such small bore as this, the gun itself is much lighter and handier than formerly. This will make marching easier and the exercises of the drill less exhausting.

Aluminum is also to be adopted in various parts of the weapon, as in the butt plate, the bayonet sheath and parts of the metallic equipments.

In spite of the lightness of the new ammunition it is not intended to load down the soldier or sailor with cartridges, as heretofore. The actual number of cartridges to be carried in the boxes will, it is said, be even fewer than heretofore, so that the forces may be kept light and mobile.

Sell Polish to the Unwary.

Two young women are reaping a harvest in this neighborhood by selling shoe polish. Their plan is to polish their victim's shoes, asking to do so as a favor and to introduce their goods, and when the job is done to sell the male victim a pot of ten-cent polish for a quarter. By the time the shoes are polished the victim's heart is in such a flutter that he has no command of his language and the word "no" is to him unknown for the time being.—Detroit Free Press.

At the Head of the Profession.

"The difference between you and me, friend," remarked the song and dance gentleman to the eminent tragedian, "is that I could play Hamlet if I settled down to it, while you couldn't spin round three times on the top of your head to save your life."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

EMRICH.

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afford to sell goods for less money than competitors ask?
WHY ARE WE
busy all the time when others complain that times are dull?
WHY DO YOU
find it more profitable to trade here than anywhere else?

Let us answer these questions for you; it is
BECAUSE
we are content to sell large quantities of goods at a small profit.
BECAUSE
we tell the truth in our advertisements, and if we offer a bargain people know it is a bargain.
BECAUSE
we guarantee satisfaction or cheerfully refund the purchase price.
IT PAYS
To trade with THE
EMRICH BEEF CO.,
Main Market, 1306–1312 32d st. n. w. Telephone 247.
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RICHARD T. FUSSELL, PRES. Business Established 1851.
JACOB FUSSELL COMPANY,
ICE CREAM.
Homemade and Fancy Cakes.
1427 New York Ave.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Nov. 16th 3 mos.

John Rudden,
FURNITURE,
CARPETS, &C.
513 Seventh Street, N. W.
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DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Fruit and Provisions.
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Home-Dressed Beef, Poultry, Market Produce and Family Groceries.
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Chas. H. Javins & Sons,
FISH DEALERS,
Center. O Street and Northern Liberty Markets.
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Key West Cigar Company,
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Fine Havana & Key West Cigars,
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If you want the truth read the BEE.

Charles A. Langley,
Carpenter and Builder,
310 12th St. N. W.,
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Telephone 134.
Jobbing and Repairing Solicited and Promptly Attended to.
Work on Percentage a Specialty
REFERENCE BY PERMISSION TO THE FOLLOWING LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:
Hon. Sam'l Shellabarger, 812 17th St. N. W.
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Mrs. Julian James, 1602 20th St. N. W.
Capt. A. C. Tyler, 1634 I St.
H. L. Page & Co., Arch., 808 17th St. N. W.
Mrs. Jane C. Cunningham, 1723 K St. N. W.
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Mrs. Geo. Hearst, 1400 N. H. Ave. N. W.
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BORNSTINE'S LOAN OFFICE:
361 Pennsylvania Avenue.
Gold and silver watches, diamonds, jewelry, pistols, guns, mechanical tools, ladies and gentlemen's wearing apparel.
Old gold and silver bought.
Unredeemed pledges for sale.

Thos. T. Keane,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Washington Dressed Lamb, Beef, Mutton and Veal.
35, 36, 49, 50 & 51 Centre Market,
7th St. Wing.
Nov. 16th 2 mo.

J. STEIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUITS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES, PANTS A SPECIALTY.
621 F Street Northwest.
Between 6th and 7th Sts.,
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LUKE'S
Restaurant,
1311 L Street, N. W.,
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Francis R. Lamb,
Butter, Eggs and Cheese,
SPECIAL PRICES TO BOARDING HOUSES & HOTELS.
181, 182 & 183 CENTRE MARKET.
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Don't trust these sharks when they tell you that they have a larger circulation than the BEE.

Porter & Fegan,
CARRIAGE AND WAGON BUILDERS,
Cor. Delaware Ave. and E St., S. W.
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CARR'S
Confectionery and Ice Cream.
ICE CREAM SODA A SPECIALTY, ALL FLAVORS.
TAFFIES OF ALL KIND.
COFFEE AND ROLLS.
Orders Promptly Attended To.
3065 M Steet, N. W.
Nov. 16th 1mo.

James Ray,
1308 B St, N. W.,
National Capitol Bottle Beer A Specialty,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Bar Stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Nov. 16-tf

NATIONAL CAPITAL ICE CO.
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Kennebec Ice,
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Business Office & Depot, 8th-St. Wharf S. W.
BRANCH DEPOT:
O St. Market, cor. 7th & O, N. W.
Nov. 23rd 1 mo.

W. I. DYER & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
3100 M Street.
CLAIMS FOR DEDUCTION MUST BE MADE IMMEDIATELY UPON RECEIPT OF GOODS.
Nov. 23rd 1 mo.

THOS. W. RILEY,
WOOD, Oak and Pine, Sawed or Split.
COAL, White Ash, Red Ash, & Cumberland.
RILEY'S WHARVES,
Foot of Eleventh and Twelfth Streets, Southwest,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Wharfage and Hauling of all Description Promptly attended to.
Telephone Connections.
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WHITE, DALY, & CO.
DISTILLERS.
Baltimore, Md.
THEIR WHISKEY IS THE BEST.

Advertise in the

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Nov. 23rd 1mo.
RR'S
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DA A SPECIALTY, ALL
FLAVORS.
KIND.
COFFEE AND ROLLS.
ptly Attended To.
Steet, N. W.
Nov. 16th 1mo.
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St, N. W.,
Bottle Beer A Specialty,
NGTON, D. C.
Choice Wines, Liquors and
Cigars.
Nov. 16-tf
APITAL ICE CO.,
ALERS IN-
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Depot, 8th-St. Wharf S. W.
NCH DEPOT:
cor. 7th & O, N. W.
Nov. 23rd 1 mo.
YER & CO.,
LESALE
OCERS,
M Street.
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RECEIPT OF GOODS.
Nov. 23rd 1 mo.
W. RILEY,
COAL,
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Red Ash,
& Cumberland
WHARVES,
Twelfth Streets, Southwest
GTON, D. C.
Hauling of all De-
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Nov. 23rd 1 mo.
DALY & CO.
LLERS.
re, Md.
EY IS THE BEST.
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A MERRY THOUGHT.

MERRY thought to thee, my friend,
Across the bridge of years!
Dark flows the stream of time between,
With all its joys and tears;—
But still, as Memory brings the days
Of youth and pleasure free,
My heart but echoes blessings and
A merry thought to thee!

We then were young, but now are old;
My hair is thin and white;
And you—those locks of golden brown
Are now as silver bright.
We were true friends in youth's bright bloom;
No cross or care had we;
And holidays were welcome then,
As sunshine on the lea.

I dream to-night beside the fire—
The hearth is warm and bright;
But cold the years that lie between
Those scenes of youth and light;—
Yet still one picture glimmers bright
On Memory's tapestry—
That day—ah, happy day—I broke
A merry thought with thee!

Thanksgiving feast and games were o'er,
And laughingly you brought,
That prize of youth's romantic faith,
The mystic merry thought;
Our wishes made, we broke—the spell
Was not destined for me;
But o'er thy life has sweetly shed
Its blessed serenity.

And still, across the bridge of years,
I stretch a friendly hand:—
Thine be the wish, whatever prize,
True love and faith command.
Enough for me that joy is thine,
Beneath the old home tree—
Enough across the years to waft
A merry thought to thee!

—G. H. Benedict.

A THANKSGIVING DUEL.

IT WAS Thanksgiving day, and this is the story as it was told by Miss Pepper, the fine needle worker, at the woman's boarding-house on Tenth street. You see dears, said Miss Pepper, who was like a sweet, faded old rose in the group of eager young women about her, the trouble with Jack Brice was this: He was heels over head in love with my cousin, Margery Lee, but he was too poor to marry. He lived with his uncle, Tom Brice, of the Mansion House—old Squire Brice, as all the country called him, though he wasn't more than 50; and naturally when they both came courting Margery, her father favored the squire's suit most. But Margery favored Jack's, and showed it openly.

A man may be as rich as Croesus, but when he's choleric and up in years—none too good in the bargain—he need't expect to make much headway with a lovesick girl of twenty. Long-legged Jack's good looks outweighed the squire's gold, but when her father found out which way the wind was blowing, he forbids Margy to see him again. She said nothing, for she was not a girl to talk. But every night she wrote him a long letter, that she would hide in a hollow tree stump, and that Jack would come and take away.

Sometimes, too, in the early morning, hardly daylight, she would jump on her bay mare Hornet and dash two

In a Moment They Were Fighting Like Mad.

miles down the river to the ford, where Jack would be waiting, and would swim his horse over from the other side, just to have five minutes' talk with her.

Ah, but they were in love, I can tell you! And I never saw a better matched pair—both so good looking, both so full of life!

Whether my uncle ever heard of their goings on I don't know. But he stopped talking against Jack and urging the squire's suit. He only told us—Margy and me both, for I lived with them—that old Tom had him in his power and could ruin him, and now that she wouldn't marry him, he was going to take his revenge.

Then he fell sick and seemed likely to die, and my poor cousin was in a terrible quandary. She loved Jack, but she loved her father, too. And she felt it was worry that was killing him.

One terrible night, when we were almost expecting my uncle to breathe his last, Margy fell on her knees and promised she'd marry the squire, and he at once began to get better with astonishing quickness.

She wrote Jack one letter, one curt, [illegible] letter, that she sat two days over; [illegible] at last in half and sent back [illegible] ft the county on top

NOTES FROM GOTHAM.

THE BRIDE IS THE HEROINE OF THE HOUR.

Marriage of Miss Pauline Whitney to Almeric Hugh Paget—An Interesting Event—Yachtsmen in a Hubbub—The Horse Show.

Special New York Letter.

It is noticeable that society events in the way of weddings are unusually popular this year, at least in this metropolis. The newspapers are disposed to make very much of the fashionable wedding. Apparently a domestic revival has set in. The bride is the heroine of the hour. The groom, in a humbler way, is voted a "good fellow," even though he may be a lord of foreign importation or a member of our local "four hundred." Society is apparently satisfied with its recent experience of bloomers and the new woman. The wife and social queen proposes to re-establish her reign over this town, and the present indications are that she will be eminently successful.

The chief event of the past week was the marriage of Miss Pauline Whitney to Almeric Hugh Paget, of St. Paul, Minn. Miss Whitney is the daughter of William C. Whitney, really one of the leading Americans of the day both as

Mrs. Almeric Hugh Paget.

politician and financier, but no father could be so eminent that he would not be honored in the possession of such a daughter. She is a charming and cultivated American girl, and was introduced to society about three years ago, some time previous to her mother's death. Probably New York and Washington society have never seen a more popular woman than was Mrs. W. C. Whitney. Her hospitality was noted, and society feels very kindly toward the daughter in whose social success she took so deep an interest. The bridesmaids were all old friends of the bride, and were Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, Miss Emily Vanderbilt Sloane, Miss Beatrice Bend, Miss Azuba Barney and Miss Susie Dimock, her cousins, and Miss Edith Blake Brown, of Boston.

Mr. Paget belongs to one of the oldest families of the English nobility. He is the youngest son of the late Gen. Lord Alfred Paget, and grandson of the first Marquis of Anglesey. The Pagets' patent to nobility is very ancient, and was granted in 1550. The other titles in the family are Earl of Uxbridge and Baron Paget. The sisters of the groom, Lady Colebrooke and Miss Alice Paget, were present at the wedding. Young Paget seems to be of a business turn, and is the American representative at St. Paul, Minn., of certain large English financial interests that have investments in this country.

The ceremony was at St. Thomas's Church, which seems to have superceded Grace Church as the altar for fashionable weddings. There was a very large attendance, the invited guests numbering more than a thousand. President Cleveland and Secretaries Lamont and Herbert were present. The floral decorations were superb, and the music most charming. The reception afterward at Mr. Whitney's beautiful residence was a very splendid affair. President Cleveland made a very neat little speech, in which he expressed his regret that Mrs. Cleveland could not be present.

When Mrs. Paget hurried away in a storm of rice and flowers to the carriage waiting to take her and her husband to their honeymoon at the Whitney country seat, at Westbury, L. I., she wore a gown of dark green cloth, finished in the severely simple style she always affects, a jacket of green cloth and sable, and a green velvet hat with gray plumes. Mr. and Mrs. Paget will go from Westbury to their future home in St. Paul, and later in the winter will sail for Egypt, the scene of their betrothal.

The groom is to be congratulated on introducing a novelty in fashionable weddings. Instead of the usual "bachelor dinner" to the groom's male friends, which is always a stupid and

Commodore James D. Smith.

sometimes a doubtful affair, he gave a nice little dinner to the bridesmaids and the particular lady friends of the bride. Of course, the bride was present. Whether this is an English idea or not, it is a good one, and is pretty certain to be followed.

New York yachtsmen are at present in a "state of mind." It is all on account of that disappointed seeker for the America cup, Lord Dunraven. Not satisfied with having backed out of the cup race, and having driven Mr. Charles Rose, of London, from the field as a challenger, the embittered owner of the Valkyrie seems to have at last made up his mind to prevent, if possible, any future contests between representative yachts of the two countries. His latest freak has been to issue a pamphlet over his own signature in England, in which, as an additional reason given for retiring from the late cup race, he charges that the ballast of the Defender was increased after she was officially measured so as to deepen her in the water by four inches. This astounding charge is made so as to include not only the owners, officers and crew of the American yacht, but to imply that the Cup Committee and the New York Yacht Club were cognizant of the fraud.

The strange thing about this remarkable accusation is its utter incredibility. It would have taken from twelve to fourteen tons of ballast to have put the Defender four inches deeper in the water. The Yankee yacht in all her races showed herself to be a very stiff boat, and there was no conceivable reason for increasing her ballast. Both her races with the Valkyrie were sailed in light winds, and to have added twelve tons to her ballast would simply have deadened her speed and put her out of the race. The charge is not only reckless, but absolutely absurd. Lord Dunraven does not pretend to have any evidence—he merely suspected that a "Yankee trick" had been played on him, and flings this gratuitous insult to American honesty in the face of the world as a balm to his lacerated feelings because George Watson could not build as fast a yacht as the Herreshoff Brothers.

The New York Yacht Club has hitherto been very considerate of this eccentric Britisher. It has pitied his chagrin and disappointment and trusted that time would still the tempest in his breast. But the time has come to deal with these scandalous charges against American fair play, and a thorough investigation will be made. Public sympathy is very much aroused in behalf of the Defender syndicate and the Cup Committee. This was very clearly shown in a remarkable demonstration on the floor of the Stock Exchange to Chairman James D. Smith, of the Cup Committee. Mr. C. O. Iselin, the manager of the Defender, has demanded an investigation, and he will get it. Public sentiment even applauds his designation of Lord Dunraven as "a liar and a blackguard," with a big D at that, and it is evident that the Jingoes in the Yacht Club will have things all their own way unless some substantial evidence can be produced by the Earl's friends. Evidence is practically out of the question, however, and the expulsion of Earl Dunraven as an honorary member of the New York Yacht Club seems probable. This may end international yacht racing for some years, but American genius in shipbuilding is likely to find a larger field than in the construction of the white-winged wonders which John Bull has found it so impossible to defeat.

Evidently the bicycle has not yet displaced the horse in popular favor. The interest in the Horse Show this fall was quite as great as usual. The display of beautiful women and beautiful gowns showed no falling off from previous years. In fact, the satirists are quite as ready as ever to picture the event as a display of well-groomed society queens, rather than an exhibition

Prize Team at the Horse Show.

of the equine product of aristocratic stables. But, as a matter of fact, there were more horses this year, and better horses, than ever before, and, strange to say, the entries in the harness and saddle classes rolled the record up to the breaking point. A very encouraging feature of the show this year was the large number of new exhibitors.

A remarkable event this week was the birthday party given to Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton upon her eightieth birthday. The Metropolitan Opera House was the scene of the gathering, and some 5,000 men and women gathered to honor the venerable champion of woman suffrage and the cause she represents.

Among those on the platform were Susan B. Anthony and her sister, Mary S. Anthony, Matilda Joselyn Gage, Mme. Antoinette Stirling, Dr. M. Louise Thomas, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis, Dr. Hannah Longshore, Dr. Jane V. Myers, Mrs. Louisa Southworth and Elizabeth Sheldon. Mrs. Mary Lowe Dickinson, president of the National Council of Women, presided, and she stated in her address that not less than one million women in organizations in the United States were represented at the meeting. Other speakers were Mrs. M. Carey Thomas, of Bryn Mawr, Rev. Anna Shaw, Mrs. Mary T. Burt, Julia Ward Howe, Harriet Hosmer, Dr. Emily Blackwell, Dr. Elizabeth Cushing, Mrs. Emeline Burlingame Cheney and Mrs. Fannie Barrier Williams.

The meeting gave every evidence that the woman suffragists are quite as hopeful as ever of the early success of the cause. Mrs. Stanton predicted the early success of sex equality in the government both of State and Church. She said in closing: "I am unable to stand long, but before I sit down I want to say just one word to the men. After all that has been said for the last forty years I am afraid they begin to feel that the new woman will crowd them off the planet. Let me say, as long as you have mothers, and wives, and sisters, and sweethearts, you may be sure they will take care of you." This statement, even admitting it to be humorous, furnishes the keynote not only to Mrs. Stanton's character, but to the whole suffrage movement. The new woman proposes not only to run things generally, but to take care of man in the bargain.

MILTON S. MAYHEW.

Comparative Merits.

They were talking about their respective wives, and Jorkins said:

"My wife has a perfect talent for being orderly; she keeps everything in its place."

"That's nothing to what my wife does. The way she keeps everything is just out of sight."—Detroit Free Press

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

TALK REGARDING ITS ORGANIZATION AT ALBANY.

Speaker Fish Again a Candidate—Mr. Nixon Will Oppose Him—Senator Lexow's Rise—Leadership in Senate and Assembly—The Canal Improvement Scheme.

Special Albany Letter.

As we approach the time fixed by law for the meeting of the Legislature great interest is manifested in its probable organization and in the men who are to shape the important legislation which is to be enacted this winter. There will be two candidates for the Republican nomination for Speaker. Mr. Hamilton Fish, of Putnam, who has had a longer legislative experience than any other Assemblyman, although still a young man, has announced his candidacy for re-election to the Speakership, and this announcement is followed by another. Mr. Nixon, of Chautauqua, feels that he has claims upon his party, and his friends will support his candidacy with much enthusiasm.

One or the other of these men will be chosen to preside over the Assembly. The average politician here will tell

Hon. Hamilton Fish.

you that Fish will be the successful man, but the predictions of politicians are not always fulfilled. It is believed that Mr. Fish has the support of some of the most influential leaders of his party. He is an able and experienced parliamentarian, and being yet a young man and possessing great wealth, he is credited with being perfectly willing to become the successor of Governor Morton. If elected Speaker, Mr. Fish would be in a position to bring to his assistance some powerful influences which have not heretofore been very friendly to him. He certainly possesses political sagacity enough to avail himself of all the prestige which a second election to the Speakership would carry, and if there is any truth in the oft repeated rumor that Governor Morton desires to see the Speaker elevated to the Gubernatorial office he will certainly be well started in the race for the Republican nomination for the great office which was so ably filled by his distinguished father.

The possibility of Mr. Fish being nominated for Governor illustrates the ups and downs of political life. It is but a few years since there was a concerted effort in his own party to destroy his prestige, and those engaged in it went so far as to subject him to censure from the State Committee. He was actually defeated for the Assembly in a county which was regarded as absolutely certain to give him a majority at any time.

But Mr. Fish is not made of the stuff that is discouraged by defeat, and he has since been repeatedly re-elected by handsome majorities. The election of Mr. Morton enabled him to control a good majority of the Republican Assemblymen last year, and he made a record as a presiding officer which will materially assist him in the canvass this year. Mr. Fish is an agreeable gentleman, and although classed as "one of the four hundred," no one would suspect it in his intercourse with politicians.

Fred. S. Nixon, who will be the principal opponent of Mr. Fish for the Republican nomination, has seen considerable service at Albany, and is well liked by all who know him intimately. He is credited with being a hard but square and manly fighter. Mr. Nixon is evidently willing to profit by any opposition of a factional character which may develop in Mr. Fish's campaign, and there are indications that

Hon. Clarence Lexow.

ex-Senator Miller's influence will be on tap when needed by him. But, on the other hand, this is denied by the supporters of Mr. Fish, and it is perhaps safe to say that the lines have not yet been formed with sufficient clearness to indicate just where the most prominent leaders of the party stand. The contest may develop into a very warm one, but the present indications are that it will be a tame affair.

The Democrats will have less than one-third of the Assemblymen on their side, but they will have for their leader one of the brightest and most capable lawyers in the State, and one who will perhaps accomplish all that a minority leader can accomplish, viz., to keep the majority in hot water. Assemblyman Stanchfield, of Chemung, will be the Democratic nominee for the Speakership, and his friends are predicting that he will make one of the most capable minority leaders that has ever been seen in Albany.

Although the Senate is the higher, and in some respects the most important branch of the Legislature, and although, unlike any of their predecessors, the present Senators will hold office for three years, there is not so much popular interest in its organization as in that of the Assembly. The Lieutenant-Governor will be the presiding officer, and will appoint the committees. But a President pro tempore will be elected by the Senators. It now seems probable that Senator Lexow will preside in the absence of the Lieutenant-Governor, and that he will be the majority leader on the floor.

Mr. Lexow achieved fame through his investigation of the New York Police Department, which he conducted with much ability, even though he subsequently failed to meet the expectations of Dr. Parkhurst and the Committee of Seventy in framing the legislation which followed. As the Republican leader in the Senate, he will have charge of all the legislation for the great city, including that which is expected to unite Brooklyn, Staten Island and several of the Westchester towns in the "Greater New York."

The minority in the Senate will be marshalled as heretofore under the experienced leadership of Senator Cantor. It was not the Senator's wish to return to Albany this year. In fact, he wanted something better and easier. The pay of a Senator is no great attraction for a New York lawyer. Even a country lawyer usually finds that it does not compensate him, pecuniarially speaking, to leave his practice and spend four or five months in Albany. But Senator Cantor has been appealed to year after year to do this, and he has consented, hoping that the time might come when he could go to Congress or obtain a commissionership or a judgeship of one of the city courts.

Just now his hopes seem to be dashed, for he is seated in the Senate with a three years' term before him, and his party has been badly beaten at every point except in New York city.

The canal appropriation, it seems, becomes operative at once, and requires no further legislation. The nine millions to be expended is to be raised by the issue of bonds running about sixteen years, and an annual tax levy of thirteen mills on the dollar of the State's valuation is expected to pay the interest and, with the premiums for which the bonds sell, supply a sinking fund sufficient to pay the bonds at maturity. The work of enlarging the canals will furnish employment to a large number of men. It will all be done under the direction of the Superintendent of Public Works, and most of it will be let by contract. The State Engineer is already at work on the preliminary plans, and the great improvement is to be pushed with all possible speed.

The majority by which this canal improvement scheme was endorsed by the people is overwhelming, and this fact illustrates what may be accomplished by appeals to the people through the press. The advocates of the improvement conducted a "literary bureau," and for some months previous to election they caused information to be published respecting the canals, their value and cost, in hundreds of newspapers. Great stress was put upon the fact that commerce is being diverted from New York city, and the argument was advanced that the improvement of the canals can alone prevent this becoming a permanent injury to all its business interests. There was, of course, some opposition to the expenditure of more money on the canals, but this opposition was unorganized, and it did very little to combat the arguments of the aggressive canal men, as the results of the voting clearly indicate.

The adoption of this canal improvement scheme undoubtedly means an abandonment of the movement for a ship canal and the adoption of steel canal boats or barges sufficiently strong to navigate the lakes. These will be propelled by electricity through the canals, as the recent experiments have fully demonstrated the practicability of its application for this purpose.

Many of the best informed business men believe that we are now entering upon an era of great commercial and industrial activity, and the improvement of the canal, with the other improvements incidental thereto, will certainly augment this activity materially.

S. F. R. Coe.

Mountains in the Sea.

There exists in the great ocean between Australia and New Caledonia a range of mighty submarine mountains whose limestone tops rise within 300 fathoms of the surface. The discovery of these peaks, rising sheer 7,500 feet from the bottom of the deep sea, was made by the men who have just finished laying the first section of the trans-Pacific cable. Sir Audley Coote, who was at the head of the cable expedition arrived here recently on the steamer Alameda from Sydney, New South Wales. He said:

"The sea from Australia to New Caledonia has been surveyed by a British and by an American vessel. Your Albatross went there and did some very good work, but, as it happened, both this expedition and the other missed the strange feature of the ocean that I can describe. We had anticipated no great difficulty in laying the cable section, and did not find any until suddenly the bottom of the ocean began to rise. We were forced to cut the cable there in mid-ocean and to buoy up the ends. It was then found that what had hindered us was a range of submarine mountains.

"There is nothing else like this in the world that I know of. The mountains rise in abrupt peaks, and are hard limestone and granite. By careful measurement we found that the peaks were more than 7,000 feet on the average, and the highest of them 7,500 feet from the bottom of the ocean. Less than 300 fathoms from the surface of the water we found the tops of the highest mountains. The range extends for nearly seventy-five miles—that is measuring from the extreme northerly to the extremely southerly point. To lay the cable around this range took forty-eight miles more of cable than we had counted on. We had to go around the peaks as a railroad would go around a mountain on land."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Blackstone.

Blackstone, the celebrated English Judge, was born in 1723 and died in 1780.

THE VOICE OF THANKSGIVING DAY.

Poets sing in softest measure of the seasons as they pass,
Autumn waving brilliant banners, spring a dainty green clad lass,
Summer with her wealth of roses, drowsy noon and sunset glow,
Red-cheeked winter with his mantle frosted with a fringe of snow.

Poets sing in softest measures of the month which crowns the year—
June comes laden with the homage of a queen beloved and dear—
But alas, poor old November! poets do not sing to you,
Never are your praises sounded. Is there naught that is your due?

Bare and bleak have grown the hillsides, dull your sides of brooding gray,
Sighing winds sweep through your tree-tops, empty are the nests which sway;
Gone is all the autumn glory—all the fragrance of the rose,
But, oh, poor, despised November, you've a heart that burns and glows

With a warmth your sisters know not, for though far and wide we roam,
'Tis your feast-day which is calling all the wand'ring children home,
East and west they do your bidding, north and south they heed your call,
In old homesteads fires are blazing, welcome waits in cot and hall.

'Tis your voice bids us be grateful for the gifts which fill the year,
Bids us count, and count rejoicing, blessings that the heart holds dear;
'Tis your voice bids us be mindful of the sorrow, toil and care
Falling on our brother's pathway, burdens we must lift or share.

Gladly, then, O gray November! do we give thee honored place,
Though without your casement never dares the red rose show its face.
Frost and cold are all unheeded in the realm where love holds sway,
And the nation's heart grows warmer as it keeps Thanksgiving Day.

A Modest Thanksgiving Request.

"What do you want?" she asked of the tramp, who had made his way around to the kitchen-door.

"Nothin' much, ma'am," he replied, with a politeness that awakened her suspicion.

"Money, I suppose. We don't give tramps money."

"No'm. I don't want no money."

"Well, we have no victuals, except for dinner, and they ain't done yet."

"I don't even ask for none of yer dinner, ma'am. All I want is some dry bread; jes' dry bread."

She was touched.

"Poor man!" she exclaimed. "Here I'll give you a piece of pie anyhow."

"No'm. I druther hev the dry bread."

"Do you like it?"

"No; but yer see me and the rest of the boys hez hustled aroun' till we've got a turkey an' some celery an' some cranberry sauce an' some plum-puddin', an' all we want now is jes' the dry bread ter make the stuffin' of."

Modern Romance.

Mr. Yaleman (tragically)—My darling won't you name the day for our marriage? I shall be utterly wretched until I can call you my own.

She—Very well. Say Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Yaleman—Great Scott, girl! are you crazy? That's foot ball day.

Why We Should Give Thanks.

The eternal ground of thanksgiving is to be found in the righteousness of God, in the consciousness that under all human life there is a foundation which no man can disturb, and that life is so organized that no man can be happy, restful or prosperous in doing evil; that at every turn he is smitten with penalties, and that real happiness and satisfaction are bound eternally to right thinking and right acting. These great truths deepen the sifinificance of Thanksgiving Day and make the years of trial and self-denial as rich, if not richer, in causes of gratitude than the years of ease and self-indulgence. Both as a nation and as citizens we have been learning during the last two years some of the lessons of adversity. If they have taught is to care less for wealth and more for integrity, to value crops less and character more, to discern that the greatness of a nation lies in the compass and elevation of its life, and not in its commerce, its manufactures, or its farms, we have the greatest possible reason for thankfulness.—Outlook.

Thanksgiving day is a national antidote to pessimism—a guarantee that American courage and faith will never fail, however troublous times may be.

THE BEE.

Published every Saturday at 1109 I Street Northwest, Washington, D. C.

[Entered at the Post Office at Washington as second class mail matter.]

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year	$2.00
Six months	1.00
Three months	.50
City subscribers, monthly	.20

FOR PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM McKINLEY, JR.,

OF OHIO.

Senator Sherman's book is creating a sensation.

Senator Chandler will give the Commissioners to understand that Congress has some authority.

If Senator Quay should become a presidential candidate, it will be no more than what he deserves.

Hon. Thomas C. Platt of New York will be a strong factor in the next convention.

There are trimmers in this country and knows who are injurious to the race.

On account of the great number of candidates for the trusteeship of the public schools the Commissioners decided to retain the old board for a time.

Commissioner Ross may not be a politician but he knows how to play a full hand.

When Dr. Riley retracts the objectional? comment on the Recorder of Deeds, it will be when spring time comes again.

Mr. Geo. C. Smith, one of the members of the Advisory board of the Bethel Literary is determined to see that all objectionable persons are not invited to read.

WHAT HE WILL DO.

Mr. R. H. Key will conduct his campaign upon a high plan of intelligence and f irness, which shall be free from all personal abuse of those who happen to aspire with him for the high honor of delegate from the District to the next Republican National Convention.

He considers the canvass a national one since this national convention is not to select any local but national candidates. He is an admirer of Ohio's distinguished Orator, Stateman, and Gov. Wm. McKinley, and will if elected, vote for his nomination as the republican candidate for the presidency. He thinks that a personal canvass for the delegateship will create unnecessary ill feeling that it would take time to heal, this unnecessarily mars the harmony of the social relation between the candidates and their friends. He thinks that only the ability of the candidates should be considered and that the personal and p ivate character should not be assailed, and he believes that no prudent candidate or any of their friends will assail the personal or privrte character of any candidate or the friends of any candidates.

He believes that the will of the people should be supreme in the selection of the delegates. He holds that the freedom of elections is one of the fundamental principles of the republican party and that he who endeavors in any way to subvert the wishes of the people in violation of this grand principle of republican faith and doctrines, is unworthy of the name of a republican and is unfit to receive the suffrages or support of the people.

He would "Nothing extenuate Nor sit down nothing in malice," against the delegates who have heretofore represented this district to the best of their ability, but he believes that wisdom dictates that a change should be made in tne delegation. No harm can come to the old delegates by leaving them at home once in twelve years and trying two new men. If elec ed he pledges himself to do everything that can be reasonably done to subserve the very best interest of all the people.

The BEE is the people's defender and a great Colored American.

THIS WEEK'S NEWS.

A Summary of Current Events—The World's Doings for the Past Six Days Gathered and Condensed for Our Readers.

General.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough have sailed for Europe.

Another shipment of gold to Europe has been made. The amount was $2,250,000.

The Linse block at Sherman, Tex., was burned. Loss, $75,000; partly insured.

Senator Hill will go on the lecture platform, making his debut in Chicago on December 6.

A son was born to the Prince Ferdinand, ruler of Bulgaria, and his wife, Princess Marie Louise, of Bulgaria.

Lysander Stocker, laborer, about seventy years of age, was struck and instantly killed by an Erie train about a mile west of Herrick Centre, Pa.

The Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer will not accept the call extended to him from Chicago, but will continue in his Tremont Temple pastorate, Boston.

A man, supposed to have been Charles Schaefer, aged twenty-nine, was found dead in a room in Powers's Hotel, New York city, having shot himself in the head.

The safe in the post-office at West Barnstable, Mass., was blown open by burglars, who safely escaped on a handcar, taking with them about $400 in cash.

A charter for Greater New York will be ready for early submission to the Legislature. Mr. Platt and other Republican leaders expect prompt action upon it.

The coronation of Emperor Nicholas II. has been fixed to take place at Moscow May 24 next, the date of the seventy-seventh anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria.

Louis Merickel, of Toledo, O., a saloon-keeper, and a crowd of hangers on quarrelled. Merickel was knocked down and beaten to death. His assailants were arrested.

Frederick E. Pultz, of Hudson, N. Y., despondent because he was out of work left his wife and children at home, went to his father's house and cut his throat severing the windpipe.

A missionary arrived at Antwerp from the Congo Free State describes a fearful state of terrorism and oppression as existing there under the petty governors in the interior.

Fred Sturtevant, of Candor, N. Y., was shot in the hand by a tramp while on his way to work. The tramp halted him and demanded his money. Sturtevant ran, when the tramp shot him.

Mine Boss Perry Watkins was knocked down in a fight in the Ishkooda mine near Birmingham, Ala., whereupon he killed Columbus Madden and Louis Smith, Jr., and wounded Louis Smith Sr.

Fire at West Carthage, N. Y., destroyed four stores, the Park Hotel and the residence of Guy Earl. Loss, $37,000; total insurance, $11,000. At one time it was thought the village would be destroyed.

The Chicago Labor Congress has resolved that instead of "select passages from the Bible" the School Board should cause "choice selections from writers on trade unionism" to be read to the pupils.

A trunk belonging to John Ryan, a mechanic who died in Amesbury, Mass. last week, containing $12,000 in bank notes, mortgages and other securities has been found. Ryan was supposed to have been very poor.

Supreme Court Justice Henry A. Childs is seriously ill at his home in Medina, N. Y. Judge Childs adjourned court several weeks ago on account of an attack of malarial fever. Sunday night his condition grew suddenly worse.

Edward McLaughlin, living near Chester, Pa., went into his wagon shed to tie up the shafts of a cart and in some manner slipped, the rope twisting about his neck. He slowly strangled to death, unable to make an outcry to summon assistance.

The Navy Department will probably appoint a special board to examine the battleship Texas with reference to changes proposed to be made in the internal arrangements, and specially with reference to the damages sustained in the recent docking.

Sidney Clarke, chairman of Oklahoma's Statehood Executive Committee, has called a Statehood convention to meet at Shawnee on December 4. A strong delegation will be sent to Washington from Oklahoma and the Chickasaw Nation to push the claims for Statehood.

John Brown, a laborer, aged sixty, and Royal Buel, a boy eleven years old, of Seattle, Wash., were drowned in Elliott Bay. They were fishing from the Northern Pacific trestle when the lad fell into the water. Brown leaped in after the drowning boy, and in the struggle both were lost.

In his annual report to the Secretary of War Brig.-Gen. Frank Wheaton, commanding the Department of the Colorado, reports a satisfactory condition of affairs among the Indians. During the year all the enlisted Indians in the department, save sixteen scouts, have been done away with.

James Harvey Standish, who on February 18, 1874, killed George W. See in Wilton, near Saratoga, and who was convicted and sentenced to Dannemora prison for life, has had his sentence commuted by Governor Morton and has been discharged from the prison. He is sixty years old, and has taken up his residence in Saratoga.

William J. Moran, a bookkeeper, was found dead in bed at the New Osborne House, Rochester, N. Y., with a 38-calibre revolver clasped in his right hand He had shot himself twice in the head. Moran was about thirty-five years of age and formerly lived in Jersey City, where his mother now lives. The body was sent to Jersey City.

Over twenty passengers on the Italian steamship Solferino were drowned by the swamping of one of the small boats. Twelve hundred emigrants from Genoa, Italy, bound for South America, were on board the steamship at the time. All were safely landed except the score or more in the single small boat. The Solferino went ashore near Ceuta. She was commanded by Capt. Cafflera.

The battleship Indiana has been accepted by the Government and placed in commission. "Bob" Evans is captain.

Cardinal Lucien Bonaparte died suddenly in Rome from syncope. Cardinal Bonaparte was born in 1828 and was created a Cardinal in 1868, ranking second in the present list of cardinal priests.

The Board of Health of Watertown has discovered that the city's second epidemic of typhoid fever was largely due to infected milk delivered by a dealer who had the disease in his family and had been careless in the washing of his cans.

The funeral of Dr. S. F. Smith, author of "America," was held from the Baptist meeting place, Newton Centre, Mass., the pulpit of which was at one time occupied by the deceased. Many men prominent in all walks of life were present and the State and city were largely represented.

DUNRAVEN WILL COME OVER.

He Will Personally Appear Before the New York Yacht Club.

New York, Nov. 19.—The New York Yacht Club was officially informed last night that Lord Dunraven will recross the ocean and in person attempt to sustain his charges of unfair treatment in the races between Defender and Vaikyrie III. A special meeting of the club was held last night. C. Oliver Iselin's reply to the charges of Lord Dunraven was read, and the result of the meeting was the appointment of a committee to take action in the matter of the charges and make investigation of them as requested by the members of the syndicate.

The committee appointed is a most representative one. It consists of William C. Whitney ,ex-Secretary of the Navy; J. Pierpont Morgan and George L. Rives.

Sharon Heirs in Possession.

San Francisco, Nov. 19.—The heirs of the William Sharon estate have come into possession of their shares through the expiration of the trust by limitation The will created a ten-year trust, at the expiration of which the heirs were to divide the estate as follows: One-third to Lady Hesketh (nee Sharon), one-third to Frederick W. Sharon, one-twelfth to Francis G. Newlands, and one-twelfth to each of Mr. Newlands's three children. The trustees of the vast property in California, Nevada Ohio, Missouri, Illinois and Washington D. C., were Messrs. Sharon and Newlands, but the latter has been sole trustee for many years, by the resignation of Mr. Sharon. The estate will continue to be managed by Mr. Newlands for the different owners without a trustee's authority.

The Albany State Changes Hands.

Albany, Nov. 19.—John A. Sleicher Supervisor of the New York City Record, has purchased the Albany State the anti-Platt paper started here last July. The paper has a building and good equipment and the price paid is said to be $55,000. Mr. Sleicher is a warm personal friend of Chauncey M Depew. He will resign his New York city office. When asked if the paper was to continue to be anti-Platt, Mr Sleicher said: "I am informed that since I have shown an interest in the success of Mayor Strong's reform administration, Mr. Platt has been making a personal warfare upon me. I am no Quaker."

Charged With Burglary.

Schenectady, Nov. 20. — A series of burglaries have been baffling the police here for a couple of months, but the mystery has been solved by the arrest of two Union College students, C G. Humphrey and C. C. Miller. The former is a sophomore and the latter a freshman. Both men come from Albany. A wagon load of stolen property found in their rooms connect them with at least half a dozen burglaries.

$9,000,000 of Illegal Notes.

Colon, Nov. 20.—Dr. Osorio, who, with Arturo Malo O'Leary, manager of the National Bank of Bogota, was tried in the Supreme Court at Bogota on the charge of issuing illegal notes to the amount of $9,000,000, has been acquitted. O'Leary was convicted Saturday and condemned to fifteen months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $398,000.

Three Persons Murdered on a Farm.

Brownsville, Oregon, Nov. 20.—John Montgomery, his wife and D. B. McKercher, were found murdered at four o'clock yesterday afternoon on the farm of S. O. Templeton, three miles east of here. All three of the victims had been shot with a rifle, and the murderers made good their escape. No motive is at present known for the crime.

Suicide at Desk

New York, Nov. 20.—James W. Gano, a city marshal, fifty years old, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself at his desk in the Eighth district court at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue. He died instantly.

Mackeral Catch for '95 a Failure.

Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 20.—Only four more vessels of the mackerel fleet remain to arrive, and the fishery of 1895 goes on record as a failure. The catch will not exceed 25,000 barrels, against 50,000 last year.

New York Produce Market.

New York, Nov. 20 (noon).—Flour—Receipts 25,400 bbls; sales, 2,200 pkgs; State and Western quiet and steady.

Wheat—Receipts, 308,500 bush; sales, 670,000 Market opened firmer on better cables and lighter receipts of spring wheat and ruled firm all the morning. January, 65⅝@65⅞c; May, 67⅛@67 13 16c; December, 64⅛@64 15-16c.

Rye—Market nominal.

Corn—Receipts, 71,200 bush; sales, 40,000 Market quiet but steady on stormy weather west. May, 35 11-16@35¾c.

Oats—Receipts, 211,100 bush. Market dull and featureless. September and western track white state, 27c.

Beef—Steady.

Pork—Quiet; new mess, $9.50@10.00.

Lard—Easy. Prime western, steam, $5.80 nominal.

Butter — Receipts, 4,289 pkgs. Steady. State dairy, 15@21c; state creamery, 17@22½c; western do, 15@22c; Elgins, 23c.

Cheese—Receipts, 3,549 pkgs. Market quiet; State, large, 7¼@10c; small, 5@10¾c; part skims, 3½@7½c; full skims, 2½@3c.

Eggs—Receipts, 7,775 pkgs. Market steady, State and Pennsylvania, 22@24c; western, 21 @23½c.

Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 test 3⅝c; refined quiet; crushed, 5½c; powdered, 4¾c, granulated, 4¾c.

Coffee—Dull; No. 7, 15⅜c.

Hops—Easy. State, common to choice, 1894 crop, 3@7c; 1895 crop, 7@10c; Pacific coast, 1894 crop, 3½@7c; 1895 crop, 8@10c.

Lead—Market quiet. Bullion price, $3.10; exchange price, $3.20@3.25.

OUR TERRITORY.

HOW IT IS DIVIDED INTO ELECTION DISTRICTS.

There is a great deal of interested manifested in the coming election of delegates to the next Republican Central Committee and District convention in this city, and a great deal has been said as to the boundary lines of the several districts.

The BEE that is always up to date in news and all matter of interest has published below the boundary lines of the twenty-two districts in the District of Columbia, which will enable those who don't know in what district they live to know.

I The District of Columbia shall be divided into twenty-two districts, each of which shall elect one delegate to the Legislative Assembly, and which districts shall be as follows:

First District.—All that part of the county of Washington, outside the limits of the cities of Washington and Georgetown, lying east of Lincoln avenue and Bunker Hill road.

Second District.—All that part of the county of Washington, outside the cities of Washington and Georgetown, lying west of Lincoln avenue and Bunker Hill road.

Third District.—All that part of the city of Georgetown lying west of High street.

Fourth District.—All that part of the city of Georgetown lying east of High street.

Fifth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying west of twenty-first street.

Sixth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of K street north, between Fifteenth street west and Twenty-first street west.

Seventh District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between K street north and N street north, and Fifteenth street west and Twenty-first street west, and north of N, between Fourteenth street west, and Twenty-first street west.

Eight District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying north of N street north, between Seventh street west and Fourteenth street west.

Ninth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street north and N street north, and between Eleventh and Fifteenth streets west.

Tenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street north and the canal, and between Eleventh and Fifteenth streets west.

Eleventh District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of the canal and west of Eight street west.

Twelfth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between Seventh street west and Eleventh west, and between G street north and the canal.

Thirteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between Seventh street west and Eleventh street west and between G street north and N street north.

Fourteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying north of K street north, between North Capitol street and Seventh street west.

Fifteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between D street north and K street north, and between North Capitol street and Seventh street west.

Sixteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between North and South Capitol streets and Seventh street west, and between D street north and the canal.

Seventeenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying between G street south and the canal, and between South Capitol street and Eight street west.

Eighteenth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of G street south, between South Capitol street and Eight street west.

Ninteenth District.—From E to N Capitol street to Mass. avenue and first to K streets n. w., along K street to N Capitol to boundary.

Twentieth District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying south of E street north, between North and South Capitol streets and Fourth street east

Twenty-first District.—All that part of the city of Washington lying east of Fourth street east, and between E street north and E street south.

Twenty-second District.—All that part of the city lying south of E street south and east of Fourth street east

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAINS MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheny & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggist, price 75c. per bottle.

H. W. PETERS & CO.

All orders directed to Agent G. S. Wormley at store, or residence 1003 Florida avenue n. w., will be promptly called for, put through with dispatch and satisfaction. Charges to suit the times.

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FLORISTS,

DESIGNS OF ALL DESCRIPTION,

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Telephone 969.

Nov. 23rd 1 mo.

If you want to know all the news read The BEE.

RAILROADS

C. & O. ROUTE. Chesapeake AND OHIO RAILWAY.

Schedule in effect July 1, 1895.

Trains leave daily from Union Station (B. & P.), Sixth and B streets.

Through the grandest scenery in America, with the handsomest and most complete solid train service West from Washington.

Through sleeper to Lexington and Louisville on 2.25 p. m. train.

2:25 P. M. DAILY.—"Cincinnati and St. Louis special"—Solid Vestibuled, Newly Equipped, Electric-lighted, Steam-heated, Train, with Pullman's finest sleeping cars Wahington to Cincinnati, Indianapolis, and St. Louis, without change. Dining car from Washington. Arrives Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.; Indianapolis, 11:30 a. m.; Chicago, 5:30 p. m., and St. Louis, 6:56 p. m.

11:10 P. M.—DAILY—The famous "F. F. V. Limited"—A Solid Vestibuled Train, with dining car and Pullman sleepers, for Cincinnati, Lexington, and Louisville without change. Pullman sleeper Washington to Virginia Hot Springs, without change week days. Observation car from Hinton. Arrives Cincinnati 5:50 p. m.; Lexington, 6:00 p. m.; Louisville, 9:35 p. m.; Indianapolis, 11:05 p. m.; Chicago, 7:40 a. m., and St. Louis, 7:30 a. m. Connects in Union Depot for all points.

10:57 A. M. EXCEPT SUNDAY—For Old Point Comfort and Norfolk, Va. Only rail line.

2:25 P. M. DAILY—Express for Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Waynesboro, Staunton, and principal Virginia points, daily; for Richmond, daily except Sunday.

Pullman locations and tickets at company's offices, 513 and 1421 Pennsylvania avenue.

H. W. FULLER. General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect July 12, 1895.

Leave Washington from station, corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited trains, 11:30 a. m. and 8:20 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, Vestibuled Limited, 3:45 p. m.; express, 12:01 night.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express, daily, 11:30 a. m. and 9:10 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton, 11:30 a. m.

For Winchester and way stations, *5:30 p. m.

For Luray, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Memphis, and New Orleans, 11:20 p. m. daily; sleeping cars through.

For Luray, 3:45 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore, week days, x4:55, 5:00, 6:35, x7:00, x7:10, x8:00, x8:25, x8:30, x9:30, x10:00, x11:30 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 2:15, x3:00, 3:25, x4:28, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, x5:30, 5:35, x6:20 6:30, x8:00, 8:15, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., and x12:01 night; Sundays, x4:55, x7:00, x7:10, 8:30, x9:00, x10:00 a. m., x12:10, x12:30, 1:00, x3:00, 3:25, 4:31, x5:05, x5:10, 6:30, x8:00, x9:00, 11:15 p. m., x12:01 night.

For Annapolis, 7:10 and 8:30 a. m., 12:15 and 4:28 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 4:31 p. m.

For Frederick, ***900, *9:30, *11:30 a. m., ***1:15, *4:30 p. m.

For Hagerstown, *11:30 a. m. and *5:30 p. m.

For Boyd and way points, **9:40 p. m.

For Gaithersburg and way points, *6:00, *8:00 a. m., *12:50, *3:00, *4:33, **5:35, **7:05, **9:40, **11:30 p. m.

For Washington Junction and way points, ***9:00, *9:30 a. m., ***1:15 p. m. Express trains stopping at principal stations only, *4:30, *5:30 p. m.

For Bay Ridge, 9:15 a. m. and 4:28 p. m., week days. 9:35 a. m., 1:30 and 3:15 p. m., Sundays.

ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.

For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the East, week days (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), 8:00 (10:00 a. m. Dining Car), 11:30 (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car, 8:00 p. m. (12:01 night, Sleeping Car, open at 10:00 o'clock), Sundays (4:55 Dining Car), (7:00 Dining Car), (9:00 a. m. Dining Car), (12:30 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:05 Dining Car), 8:00 (12:01 night). Sleeping Car opens for passengers 10:00 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains.

For Atlantic City, week days, 4:55, 7:99, 10:00 and 11:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Cape May, 4:55 a. m. (8:00 a. m. Saturday only), 12:30 p. m. Sundays, 4:55 a. m.

*Except Sunday. **Daily. ***Sunday only.

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Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co. on orders left at ticket offices, 619 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, New York avenue and Fifteenth street, and at depot.

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SOUTHERN RAILWAY FOR THE COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, ATLANTA, GA.

The Southern Railway operates nearly five thousand miles of road in eight of the Southern States and its lines enter Atlanta, Ga., from five different points of the compass. Washington, D. C., is the Northern or Eastern terminus of one of its lines, which is operated in connection with the Pennsylvania Railroad, "the standard railroad of America," between New York through Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Lynchburg and Danville, Va., Greensboro and Charlotte, N. C., Spartanburg and Greenville, S. C., Atlanta, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala., and New Orleans, with connection at Salisbury for Asheville, Hot Springs, Knoxville and Chattanooga, at Charlotte for Columbia, Augusta, Savannah and Jacksonville, and at Atlanta for Birmingham, Memphis, Macon and Southern Georgia. Solid vestibuled limited trains, with through day coaches, Pullman Drawing-room Sleepers and Dining-cars. Time between Washington and Atlanta, eighteen hours, without change of cars of any class.

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On Tuesdays and Thursdays, from September 17 to December 24, inclusive, excursion tickets will be sold from Washington, D. C., to Atlanta, Ga., at $14.00, good for return 10 days from date of sale,

Excursion tickets will be sold every day from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, from Washington at $19.25, good for return 20 days from date of sale, and excursion tickets for the entire Exposition season with final limit of January 7, 1896, will be sold from September 16 until December 15, inclusive, at $26.25.

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IN THE BEE.

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa. writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as muchas $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. By Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly decorated insides. Handsomest albums in the world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, every one wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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Subscribe for The

The reception and musicale by the Young Men's Protective League at Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 15, was a most brilliant affair.

It was the first public reception by this popular organization.

Hon. John M. Langston made the opening address to the League, and Mr. E. M. Hewlett responded.

Among those who took part in the entertainment and made it pleasant for the guests are the following ladies and gentleman:

Misses E. Boston, J. Brooks, J. V. Tibbs, A. Gray, K. Wayman, E. Tinney, J. Taylor, E. Lewis, and P. Jennings. Messrs. Alphonzo Jackson, C. L. Harris, Fraunie Payne, and C. H. Maston.

Among those present were: Hon. John M. Langston and wife; Misses M. L. Washington, M. V. Tibbs, C. J. Payne, Julia Tibbs, Ida Washington, L. Washington, Mrs. A. L. Jackson, Mrs. T. L. Jones, Mrs. Wm. A. Myers, Mrs. Kate Thompson, Mrs. Wm. Chinn, Mr. Wm. Chinn, Miss Kate Wast, Dr. B. Pinchback, Miss Clara West, Mr. L. Rouser, Mrs. Mary Craig, Mr. C. Brooks, Mrs. Mary Green, Dr. S. A. Ward, Mrs. S. Jackson, Mr. F. Hudnell, Mrs. Lightfoot, Mr. Custis Syphax, Mrs. Andrew Jackson, Mr. G. Scott, Miss Jennie Hill, Mr. Green, Miss. C. M. Barker, Mr. Johnson; Miss M. Dunlap, Mr. Morgan J. Houser and lady, Miss. F. Paynter, Mr. P. Laws, Miss Moore, Mrs. Miles, Mr. C. Clark, Miss B. Harris, Mr. M. Bradford, Miss L. Moore, Mr. Oliver, Miss Carter, Mr. A. Lynch, Miss Percival, Mr. H. Davis, Miss E. Wright, M. F. Marshall, Miss Haymer, Miss Smith, Mr. E. Harris, Mrs. G. Payne, Miss Edwards, Mr. W. G. Curry, Miss Stamps, Miss Burnett, Mr. H. Smith, Mrs. Captain Arthur Brooks, Miss Chisley, Mr. J. Bethel, Miss Lillian Hill, Miss S. Sneed, Mr. Samuel Bowman, Mr. A. E. Cameron, Mr. Wm. Smith, and Mr. Alaxander Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Webster have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter Dellaphine to Mr. Edward N. Simms, Wednesday evening November 27th. The wedding will take place at the Ebenezer A. M. E. Church at 730 p. m. and a reception will be held at the residence of the bride from 8 to 10 p. m.

PROF. GREGORY REMOVED.

SIX COLORED TRUSTEES VOTE FOR HIM, 9 WHITES AND 1 COLORED VOTE AGAINST HIM.

A special meeting of the trustees of Howard University was held in the Presidents room on Tuesday afternoon to consider the case of Prof. J. M. Gregory.

There were 16 trustees present 9 whites and 6 colored.

The votes stood as follows:

But six trustees voted in his favor, these being Zalmon Richards, John F. Cook, Rev, Frank J. Grimke, Rev. William Waring, Henry E. Pellow and James H. Meriwether. Those who voted in the negative were Gen. George W. Balloch, Francis H. Smith, Otis F. Presbrey, Rev. Michael E. Strieby, William Ballantyne, Adam S. Pratt, Brainerd H. Warner, Hon. B. K. Bruce and Dr. T. S. Hamlin.

Prof. Gregory said to a BEE reporter the following:

"I only wish to say," he responded, That I consider the action of the trustees very unjust in taking a vote without allowing me an opportunity to defend myself against the charges that have been made against me. I have worked a long time to have this meeting called and fully expected that the trustees would allow me to state my case. I waited at the university all the afternoon for the trustees to send for me, and I had my argument all prepared, but before I could say a word they had taken a vote on the question and had adjourned. My plans for the future are not yet completed, but I have not given up the fight yet. It would be of no avail to have another meeting now, and I doubt if it would accomplish much at present, even if it could be obtained. I am quite encouraged, however, by the fact that the majority of those who voted for me are of my own race, and are regarded as the representative colored citizens of this community.

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Strictly One Price. Washington, D. C.

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That there has been a revolution in the manufacture of Organs and Pianos is evinced by the current offer of Cornish & Co., the well known manufacturers of Washington, N. J. For the next 60 days they offer to sell an organ or $42.50, which a short time ago would have been considered a desirable bargain at $75.00. With this they offer terms of credit that are sure to meet with the approval of every fair-minded person. Cornish & Co. are the largest makers of Pianos and Organs in the world selling direct from the factory to the home. Since the conception of this great business, nearly thirty years ago, they have been fighting the method of selling instruments through agents and dealers, their plan being to give the enormous profits usually retained by the tradesman to the buyer. Their efforts to place first class instruments within the reach of all, at manufacturer's prices and the most liberal terms, deserves the highest commendation. Every one who is contemplating the purchase of an Organ or Piano, should get the catalogue issued by this firm. It illustrates and describes all the latest and best designs of Organs and Pianos with prices and special offers that are sure to prove profitable. They generally offer to send to it free to all whowrite and mention the BEE.

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Straight Old Whiskey. Finest Brands of Cigars.
FREE LUNCH ALL DAY,
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Jugs, Demijohns, Oil Cans, &c., must be returned or the same will be charged to your account.
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JAS. A. BROWN'S,
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2460 P St., West Washington,
Office reached by Metropolitan Railway
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What you buy there is satisfactory—because it's the best and costs you the least. Guaranteed to be the largest stock in town.
Everything you wear and the boys wear we sell.
SAK'S & COMPANY,
Pa. Ave. and 7th street ("SAK'S CORNER.")
Nov. 16th 2

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND FAIR AND BAZAAR,
At 2d Baptist Church, 3d St. Bet. H and I Sts. N. W.
Under The Auspices Of
200 LADIES, 200 !!!
Commencing Monday November 11, at 8 p. m and continuing one month. The Fair will be opened by a GRAND ORCHESTRAL CONCERT assisted by local talent.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS!
2 Concerts by Capital City Band.
2 Concerts by 1st National Band.
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Music on each evening by Mt. Pleasant Orchestra.
The Grand Lodge of Masons, Knights Templar, Samaritans, Knights of Jerusalem, Washington Patriarchie (G. U. O. O. F.), Butler Zouaves, O. P. Morton and Sumner Posts (G. A. R.), &c. Tent Sisters, St. Frances, Elizabeth, Magdalene and Sarah, Daughters of Zion, will have special evenings; to be announced hereafter.
Special Thanksgiving Supper consisting of an excellent *Menu*.
Come and see the pretty ladies. Come and hear the phonograph, which will be the feature of the Fair.
Come and see the "Baptist Donkey."
Come and help a good cause. Come and enjoy yourself.
The management has decided to make this the grandest occasion of the season. We have spared neither money nor pains to please those who may give us their patronage.
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General Admission — — — — — — 10 Cents.
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Wanted
WE WANT 5000 MORE BOOK AGENTS

JUST WANTED TO FIGHT.

A Kentucky Moonshiner's Story of an Encounter in the Highway.

Alvin Partin, a Bell county moonshiner, has a bad scar on his left side near the hip. He tells a remarkable story of how he came by it, and his friends, including Attorney John E. O'Neal, of Covington, corroborate what he says.

"I got thet scar las' winter," he said one day last week. "I got a nuther one on my head thet I got at the same time," he continued, showing a large furrow that reached from his forehead almost to the crown of his cranium. "Me an' three other fellers had a fight one day on the road. They was drunk an' bad fellers. I met them, an' one of them says to me, 'I'm goin' to shoot you.' I told him 'I reckon not,' but he says, 'Yes; I am, an' right now, too.' So I says, 'Blaze away.' He had a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. He pinted it at me an' I tried to knock it away, but I missed the bar'l by about a inch. By the time I had hit at it again it was goin' off, though I knocked it a little to one side.

"I had on a belt filled with seventeen No. 44 Winchester ca'tridges. The whole load of buckshot went among them ca'tridges, 'splodin' 'leven of them. Two weeks after that the doctor picked some of the brass shells outen my side. A piece of my hip was shot off. When I was first shot I did not think I was hit hard. I shot my pistol at the feller an' he grabbed the muzzle of it. The ball went up his sleeve and through his arm. The other fellers then came on for me an' I poked the pistol in one of their mouths. Jes' as I pulled the trigger the other feller knocked my pistol to one side an' the bullet cut a furrer in the side of his head. Jes' then the other feller hit me over the head with his gun bar'l, and I didn't know nothin' for three hours an' was home. In about four months I was all right."

"What did they attack you for?" asked one.

"Oh, nothin', I guess. They was drinkin' an' carousin'. We had never had any rukeses. They jes' wanted a fight.

"I seen the feller what shot me las' week down in Bell county!" Partin said, and his eyes twinkled. "I was diggin' taters when he passed along the road. I didn't have my gun near me, an' I didn't say nothin'."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

While He Slept.

Archibald Clarke, a farmer living near Grump, Kentucky, is without doubt the most remarkable somnambulist in Kentucky. He has actually during the past summer, cultivated four acres of land while asleep.

For a long time Mr. Clarke suspected his neighbors of stealing into his truck patches after night and doing the work, but finally one night while nailing some boards on his back yard fence he struck his thumb with a hatchet and awoke, thus realizing for the first time that he had been working in his sleep.

Among other things that he has done while in the somnambulistic state was to lay a worm fence for a distance of 200 yards. One night he fell asleep thinking he would arise early on the following day and cut a small ditch to drain a pond, but great was his surprise when the next morning he found that the pond had been ditched during the night.

On one occasion he got up shortly after he had fallen asleep, and putting several pounds of butter in a basket took it to a nearby grocery store and traded it for coffee and sugar. For a long time he was at a loss to account for the missing butter. Neither did he know whence came the coffee and the sugar. However, since realizing that he is a confirmed somnambulist, he has questioned the grocer, who recollected the occurrence of Mr. Clarke's strange conduct at the time.

Mr. Clarke lived alone, but since he has discovered his condition, has engaged the services of a young negro who takes care that his employer does not get out of the house during his sleep.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ledger of Ideas.

One of the greatest elements in successful business management is method. The judgment of a rich and a poor man is not so widely apart as their wealth; besides, often the smarter is the poorer business man. The whole world of commerce depends upon the practice of bookkeeping, and all that bookkeeping is can be reduced to this: A record of business transactions kept so that they can be readily grouped and understood as a concrete whole. Bookkeeping is usually confined to a record of money transactions. A friend of mine carries the method still further; he keeps books for his ideas and information picked up at odd moments. In his vest pocket he carries a little book which he calls his day book.

In that he records everything he wishes to remember, whether it is to buy a bottle of liquid glue to mend his little girl's doll or a social engagement for the following week. Everything goes into the day book, from the name of a man who wants a job to a scheme to make a million that may go flitting through his head. In addition to the day book, my friend keeps a "ledger of ideas." Into this are transferred all such matters as are likely to be needed for future reference, like addresses, suggestions in connection with his business, all grouped in such a way that they can be turned to in a moment. When a matter has been disposed of a pencil mark is drawn through it and that ends it, except that it serves as a memorandum of the fact and the period of time when entered, for these items are divided by date lines indicating the period when entered.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Oil and Gas Stoves in Sleeping Rooms.

Oil stoves and gas stoves should never be kept burning in a sleeping room, for, having no connection with a chimney flue, they throw poisonous carbonic oxide into the air of the apartment and make it unfit for respiration. An oil lamp, left burning all night, is bad enough, but an oil stove is worse.

In the Alps.

On reaching a certain spot the driver turned around on his seat and observed to the passengers:

"From this point the road is only accessible to mules and donkeys; I must therefore ask the gentlemen to get out and proceed on foot."—Feuille d'Avis de Vevey.

WHEN LINCOLN WAS SHOT.

Mrs. Surratt's Waiter Boy Tells What He Knows.

Nathaniel Simms, who in the early sixties was Mrs. Mary E. Surratt's colored waiter boy, lives north of Oxford, Pa. He is a native of Prince George's county, Md. Simms says when fourteen years of age he was bound out to Mrs. Surratt, there being seven other colored boys on the place. He tells, in the Philadelphia Inquirer, the following respecting his mistress:

"The missis lived at Surrattsville, about seven miles from Washington, and, being a lady of wealth, owned considerable of the village. She possessed fine features and a temperament that was excitable. Her favorite hobby was riding horseback. I have seen her put one hand on the saddle pommel and vault up into the seat without assistance. Mrs. Surratt was fond of wine. She could wield a rawhide with vigor, and it always came upon the backs of us boys so unexpectedly.

"She entertained frequently. John Wilkes Booth was a frequent visitor at the house, he being very intimate with my mistress' son, John Surratt. Booth, a kind of a helpless fellow, required a good deal of waiting on, and from him I received my first money I could say was mine. About two months before the taking off of President Lincoln Booth was at the Surratt mansion steady. A few days before the shooting of the President, Mrs. Surratt and I went into Washington, and she bought nine or twelve pistols at a gunsmith's. They were put in a little coffin, which the undertaker hauled in his hearse across the eastern branch bridge. The guards supposed it was a funeral, and made no attempt at searching. Mrs. Surratt, after reaching home, hung the pistols around on the walls of her room.

"On the night of the assassination Booth and John Surratt ate supper together and left the house. About midnight Booth returned, and I heard Mrs. Surratt clap her hands and exclaim, 'I'm glad the old rebel is dead'—meaning our noble Lincoln. That same night I helped Booth into the saddle, and he shot down the pike as if demons were after him. On opening the house next morning I was surprised to see the piazza and yard full of soldiers. One of them asked if Booth had been at the house during the night, and I replied that he had. In a short time my mistress and all hands about the place were taken into Washington."—Washington Star.

Our American Girls.

The American girl has been discussed and analyzed until one would think the subject had been exhausted, but a new development in England lends to the discussion a revived interest. It is one of the amusing signs of the times that the British matron, after having for many years utterly disapproved of and loudly condemned everything connected with our young countrywoman, is now endeavoring to find out the secret of her attractions, and to teach her "little ways" to her own somewhat stolid brood. To tell the truth, she is fairly frightened at the influx of Americans into the peerage and the country families, and since she finds she cannot kill with disapproval, she seems inclined to imitate.

But here comes a difficulty, an inseperable obstacle of race. What an American can do, with a sort of airy audacity quite her own, is apt to become rather heavy horse-play with her English cousins. The explanation of this seems to be that the American type is more spirituelle. Our women may be eccentric, unconventional and even sometimes what might be called fast, but they are rarely, if ever, coarse. An innate refinement and coolness of temperament saves them from vulgarity, and gives to their manners the daring courage of originality that foreigners admire. One of the happiest and most satisfactory of diplomatic marriages in Washington was the outcome of a ridiculous practical joke, whereby a pretty western hoyden sent a new French secretary up to his hostess with an absurd speech, which he had conscientiously and seriously learned in English from his tormentor, she assuring him it was "the thing" to say on taking leave. How impossible such a childish trick would be in a London drawing-room, or from an English "Mees," and yet the result in this case was a wedding.

I thought we would find you altogether English," said a friend to "Her Grace" on her first visit to her native land after her marriage.

"No, indeed!" answered the latter in mock horror. "I consider my American accent and manners my most cherished possessions. They are my greatest cards over there! We had a fire at—Castle, where I was stopping last year, and I lost a lot of my clothes. 'I hope you saved your pretty gowns,' said the prince to me afterward. 'I saved nothing but my American accent, sir,' I answered. 'Well, then, you are all right,' he returned, laughing.—New York Tribune.

Literary Lunatics.

Are literary men more prone to insanity than others? Dr. Toulouse, the celebrated Paris alienist, answered this question after the suicide of Hippolyte Raymonds, the French writer of comedy. "Mental disorders among men of letters," said Dr. Toulouse, "always appeal more forcibly to the imagination than ordinary cases of insanity. But we must not conclude that madness is more frequent among them than in other walks of life. The English have a saying that great geniuses are all madmen, but it would be going too far to assert that a man goes insane because he becomes a passionate follower of art or literature. There is no special form of insanity which attacks artists or writers, but the celebrity which the successful ones achieve fascinates a great many men who have talent, but who also have abnormally emotional temperaments.

"The active brain work, the feverish impatience with which they seek to gain fame, and often the privations that they endure—all these favor the development of the germs of madness which lie dormant in many brains, and which would never have made themselves manifest if these persons had adopted a calm and more vegetative mode of existence. It is my opinion that the life led my most artists and writers is of a sort that is especially favorable to the bringing out in full force of any tendencies to insanity which may exist in embryo in the brain. The slightest thing may then unbalance the mind, and it is that which too often happens."

HINTS FOR CYCLERS.

Some Suggestions Regarding the Care of the Wheel.

The most common cause for the "buckling" of steel rims and the cracking of wooden ones is loose spokes. Spokes become loose without apparent cause. Steel and wood may be never so well treated in manufacture, but they cannot be made entirely insensible to natural laws. The best of material in a wheel will shrink and expand under changes of weather. Again, steel spokes even those made of hardest piano wire and "cold swaged," which means drawn out from the center and, buttened, will stretch, and will with usage wear into wood rims where they are fastened. When these things happen and spokes are slack of their proper tension a wheel is out of true. After the recent changes of weather every rider should go over his spokes, testing their tension with his fingers. A good way is to snap them as you would harp strings, and notice whether they give notes of the same key, or nearly the same. Especially is such attention required on the part of those who keep their machines in a warm room at home and let them stand in disuse for weeks at a time.

Truing up a wheel by tightening the spokes is a piece of fine work, which, as a rule, should be given to a master hand. For those of mechanical bent, who are willing to give the care and patience, and prefer doing it themselves, it is advised that they proceed very slowly. After drawing up the spoke, which seems necessary, by turning the nipple at the rim, try the wheel again, and so go on, retesting the wheel after tightening each spoke that is indicated by the pencil markings. Tighten very little at a time. Usually a half or three-quarter turn of the nipple is about all it is safe to give. The nipples of some wheels are made with flat sides, or shoulders, so that a small wrench or a pair of pliers can be used for tightening. Where this is not the case, a clamp or "key" specially made to fit the nipple can be bought of the maker.

Something that is not taught in bicycle schools, and which comparatively few riders have learned to use, is the ankle motion. It is employed by keeping only the toes and ball of the foot on the pedal, bending the foot at the instep with every revolution, and following the pedal around, so as to keep a constant pressure on it. The pressure will not be even in every position, but it should be sufficient to help lift the pedal through its backward motion from the bottom to the top of its periphery. By using this ankle motion the muscles in the calves will get more exercise, and the muscles of the thighs will be relieved.

A pump that wheezes and does not work properly has a washer on the piston that is dried up or worn out. Unscrew the top of the pump, and put enough oil on the leather washer to swell it.

It pays to invest in a foot pump for home use, but on the road the small hand pumps are most convenient.

Experienced repairers say that the majority of the jobs brought to them can be attributed to the fact that the owner has been riding with tires not properly inflated. A heavy rider should have much more air in his tires than a lighter man, because the former causes them to flatten more when riding. Tires pumped very hard are less likely to puncture than those which present a broad, soft surface of contact with the ground, because of being only partially inflated. In wet weather, cyclists should have much more care where they ride than in dry weather. Rubber cuts much easier when wet, and rainy day punctures are plentiful.—New York Times.

Remarkable Case.

An interesting fact which will illustrate how money travels, was related to a Cataract representative a few days since.

Some seventeen years ago, Mr. R. A. Shuyler, at present employed on the local customs force received in change a half-dozen bright new Canadian half-dollars. Just previous to the time Mr. Schuyler had had made a steel stamp bearing his name and to test it, stamped on each of the coins the word "Schuyler." Of course he never expected to see any one of them again, and he gradually disposed of them until the last left his possession. After that Mr. Schuyler entirely forgot the occurrence, but it was called to his mind some five years ago by Mr. Frank Lawson, who at the time was running an elevator on the Canadian side of the river. One day Mr. Lawson asked Mr. Schuyler if he had ever stamped his name on a Canadian half dollar, mentioning the date, and the latter's mind at once reverted to the occasion some twelve years before. Lawson then told him he had that day received from an Englishman a half-dollar bearing the mark "Schuyler." The Englishman had received it at Liverpool and Mr. Lawson valued it so highly as a curiosity that he refused to sell it to the former possessor whose name it bore.

Mr. Schuyler thought no more of the marked money until some days ago, when he was quite surprised to find among the money paid in at the custom house a half-dollar bearing his name and without a doubt one of those marked by him. This he received and now prizes it very highly.—Niagara Falls Cataract.

Electricity for Women.

A new electric device for women's use is an artistic little heater by which crimping irons and curling tongs may be heated without the dangers that often result from using kerosene or alcoholic lamps. Electricity is also soon to displace the hot water.

The means employed will be a flexible wrap of silk that can be applied to any part of the body and heated at once with a current of electricity to any temperature desired. Instead of the hot water and steam Turkish baths, we are to have a down comforter charged with electric heat, and a Turkish towel charged in the same way with which to dry the hair after it has been washed. In any house where electric lights are used these conveniences are available. Inside of each is an arrangement of extremely flexible wires that will conform to any folds given the material in which they are placed. They are connected by a silk-covered wire, also flexible, at the end of which there is a metallic plug to make electric contact with the lights in the room. There is said not to be the slightest possibility of receiving a shock or of fire from their use, as all the details have been carefully worked out.—New York Post.

TRICKS OF A DRUGGIST.

He Prevents Slavery to Morphine by Simple Deception.

"A good deal is written about the imprudence of physicians in prescribing morphine, but not half as much as should be," said a veteran Wabash Avenue druggist. "The slaves of that drug are on the increase. They have no trouble in procuring it, if they have the money to pay for it. It is a safe proposition that a large proportion of morphine users, especially women, have been led into the habit by the bad judgment of their physicians. Let me give you an instance: A woman in this neighborhood was ill with an exceedingly painful disease. Her doctor wrote her a prescription containing morphine. She is a sensitive, nervous woman, of a type common enough, and readily responded to medicine. I thought she was well, when in the course of a few days, she sent the prescription to me to be renewed. A week later it came again, and in less than a week after that the servant brought it a third time. I had her leave it and sent for the woman's husband. Why did his wife require the prescription so often? I asked him. He didn't know, but she had told him she couldn't do without it. Did he know it contained morphine? He did not, and was horror-stricken. He was confident his wife was ignorant of the presence of the drug, to whose effect she was beginning to yield. I am satisfied, also, she knew nothing of it. I fixed up a little scheme with the husband. I prepared the prescription, leaving the morphine out. It was sent back once afterward, and that was the end of it. That woman was rescued without knowing how near she had been to slavery.

"Another case: I filled a prescription for pills containing a considerable percentage of morphine for a young married woman. She experienced the effects of the drug, not knowing what it was, and, of course, sent it to be renewed several times. I got hold of her husband, pledged him to aid, and substituted quinine pills. The cure was completed.

"There are many other instances, however, where women learn the nature of the stuff they are taking, and before they realize it are its victims."—Chicago Tribune.

Spent on National Cemeteries.

The annuel report of Brig.-Gen. R. N. Bachelder, Quartermaster General of the United States Army, has just been made to the Secretary of War. Among a great variety of statistical information are the following points:

The contract system for the supply of horses continues to give general satisfaction, and the standard has been greatly improved since the system was adopted. The average cost of cavalry horses for the fiscal year was $95.44, and for artillery horses $148.04. The cavalry mount of to-day excels that of any previous time, and all information shows it to be superior to that in foreign armies.

The cessation of Indian wars and hostilities on the Rio Grande, rendering it unnecessary to further maintain post transportation on a field campaign basis, the reduction in the number of animals, wagons harnesses, teamsters, hostlers, etc., thus effected, together with the forage and bedding heretofore required for the animals, will affect considerable saving to the appropriation. The average cost of team horses during the year was $167.83, and of mules $114.84. Under authority of Congress an appropriation made "for the construction of buildings at, and the enlargement of, such military posts as in the judgment of the Secretary of War may be necessary," had been expended as follows:

Fort Creek, Neb., $70,058; Presidio, of San Francisco, Cal., $34,941; Fort Myer, Va., $45,600; new post near Little Rock, Ark., $116,600; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., $14,620; Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., $21,383; Fort Bliss, Texas, (reconstruction), $9,000; Fort Yates, N. D., $500; Philadelphia depot, Penn., $550; Fort Trumbull, Conn., $400; Madison Barracks, N. Y., $119; Fort Wayne, Mich., $76; Fort Thomas, Ky., $108; Columbus Barracks, Ohio, $133; Fort Harrison, Montana, $100; Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., $61; Fort Sheridan, Ill., $11,759.

During the year 7,340 white marble headstones were provided to mark the graves of soldiers, sailors, and marines buried in National, post, city and village cemeteries, and the sum of $19,454.88 was expended in necessary repairs to roadways to National cemeteries, which were constructed by special authority of Congress. An examination of the records shows that the appropriation made by Congress for the establishment, maintenance, and improvements of National cemeteries, including pay of Superintendents, headstones, monuments, purchase of sites, and construction, and repair of roadways from their inception to June 30, 1895, amounted in the aggregate to $8,165,636.47.

The Vanderbilt Men.

Cornelius and Willie K. Vanderbilt are opposites.

I never heard any one speak of the elder as Corny. Cornele or Nele, while every one speaks invariably of the younger as Willie K. Those names tell the story. Cornelius is tall, spare, ascetic in appearance, with little, makebelieve whiskers by his ears, an eye of pleasant keenness, good teeth, manners pleasant but reserved. He might be taken for a fairly well dressed Methodist minister. He never speculates, keeps no fast horses, has no yacht, is much interested in church matters, gives with discreet liberality and attends to the business of his office with the intelligent interest and methodical regularity of a man of affairs. Willie K. is a born speculator, takes big risks and of late years very successfully. He has long been a yachtsman. I doubt if any man could teach him how to play cards. He knows little about horses, but is now investing in them. He stands about the same height as his brother, but with a stockier build. He looks younger, jollier and, in spite of his divorce, happier. Both men are particularly fond of children and anxious for their welfare. The present generation of Vanderbilts uphold the name worthily. Cornelius is regarded as a first-class man of business. Willie K. as a bon vivant, with serious interludes. Frederick is as yet a small investor, without much care for the pleasures of society, and George considers himself favorably as a fair promiser along the line of literature.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Oklahoma has 275,000 inhabitants.

ATTENTION! LADIES!

All who are desirous of having their hair straightened, by the latest most harmless process causing the hair to grow straight thick and lustrous, should call at this office or address Miss E. T. T. Box S Bee office. Call and get a bottle of HAIROLINE better known

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HENRY F. REH,
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320 Twelfth St. N. W.
Washington, D. C.
Nov 16th 1 mo.

There may be a penalty, but the book doesn't show any.

There should be an immediate benefit to Mrs. Waller.

Some people are death on sentiment.

If you want the news read The BEE.

William D. Morange, a well-known lawyer and author of Albany, fell three stories down an elevator shaft in the Albany Argus building, and was killed. He was nearly seventy years of age.

Henry C. Leyerzaf, a barber of New Haven, Conn., is about to go to Spain. He has received a communication to the effect that he is heir to a big estate in that country. Leyerzaf's father was an admiral in the French navy and married a Spanish noblewoman.

The Berlin Vossische Zeitung says that Col. Von Hanneken, the German officer who took a prominent part on the side of China in the Chinese-Japanese war, has arrived in this city on a special mission. He is, the paper says, empowered to arrange for the reorganization of the Chinese army on the Russian, French or German model.

A. J. Sewell, assistant cashier of the First National Bank of McGregor, Tex., has been arrested, charged with the robbery of the bank. Sewell left the vault door open, as it had a time lock. The steel safe inside was also unlocked by him by means of the combination. Fifteen thousand dollars in gold and currency was taken out, and dynamite then placed inside. The door was then closed, so that the bolts projecting from the sides rested against the outer sides of the safe. The explosion followed. Frank Henry, a blacksmith, has also been arrested for complicity. Sewell is twenty-one years old and his family is prominent.

SALISBURY'S FALSE POSITION.

London Daily News Suggests that He Withdraw the Trinidad Claim.

London, Nov. 5.—The Daily News today says: "A perusal of the report of the Ministry of Telegraphs shows that the Brazilian Government has special reasons for attaching importance to Trinidad. If the rock is Brazilian territory, it cannot be utilized for cable purposes in opposition to the existing systems, the Government having given a guarantee against such competition.

"Careful consideration of the report may assist Lord Salisbury to withdraw from what appears to be a false position, doubtless assumed under the misapprehension of some of the facts involved."

MURDER BY WHOLESALE.

Brother and Sister Charged With a Series of Crimes in Germany.

Berlin, Nov. 5.—At Prenzlow to-day Herman Springstein, a store keeper, and his married sister, Augusta Bock, were tried on the charge of poisoning Springstein's wife last March, and also of having committed a series of murders between 1888 and 1892.

It [illegible] period, Springstein's parents, Augusta Bock's husband, her son and another woman, are said to have been poisoned, with the view of obtaining the money for which their lives were insured.

ALL DUE TO THE ABBE.

He Wanted to Get the Marquise De Nayve's Fortune.

Bourges, Nov. 5.—The trial of the Marquis de Nayve, charged with the murder of his stepson, was continued here today. A former governess to the prisoner's daughter testified that all the misery in the family was due to the sinister influence of the Abbe Rousselot, who wanted to break up the household and thus get the wife's fortune.

The court will sit to-morrow until the case is finished.

INSURGENTS HANG NEGROES.

They Also Derail a Train by the Use of a Dynamite Bomb.

Havana, Nov. 5.—It is announced that the insurgents have hanged six negroes to trees in the Plateabos, District of Cabarian, province of Santa Clara.

Near Guasimal, not far from Santi Espiritus, also in the province of Santa Clara, the insurgents have derailed a train by the use of a dynamite bomb.

Saved From a Ducking.

Elizabeth, N. J., Nov. 4.—Miss Esther F. Jacques, of Westfield, was arraigned before Judge McCormick Saturday as a common scold. Under the old blue laws of the State a person who pleaded guilty to being a common scold was ducked in a pond. Some of the spectators thought that the Judge would sentence Esther Jacques to be ducked, but Judge McCormick announced, after a consultation with her mother, that he had decided to suspend sentence in the case of Miss Jacques. He then released her on her own recognizance, and said that if another complaint was made against her he would be forced to sentence her to some punishment.

Planned to Escape.

Minneapolis, Nov. 4.—Harry Hayward, convicted of the murder of Catherine Ging, planned a wholesale delivery of the prisoners in Hennepin County jail, to take place last night. A woman who visited relative in jail was to take in a dozen revolvers. At a signal the men were to start a sham fight in the corridor, and when the jailer appeared he was to be overpowered and the escape made. The men were to fight their way out if resistance were offered. A coil of rope was discovered in one of the cells when a search was made.

Sir Julian's Proposition.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 4.—Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador had a conference with Secretary Olney and his purpose was to propose in behalf of the British Government joint action to a limited extent in Turkey to insure the safety of citizens of Great Britain and America resident in that country. It is believed that Secretary Olney has not yet returned an answer to the proposal.

Trying to Burn an Infant's Home.

Cleveland, Nov. 4.—Seven attempts were made on Saturday and Sunday to set fire to the Speed Home for Infants, in which twenty-six waifs are supported by charity. Servants and police are patrolling the premises, but have not yet caught the incendiary.

Fire in the Paper Paper Factory.

Corinth, Nov. 4.—The Hudson River Pulp and Paper company works at Palmer were partially damaged by fire last night. The estimated damage is $5,000. The insurance is ample.

Waiting for Dr. Sherman.

Panama, N. Y., Nov. 4.—Judge Cross, of this village, has issued a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Glass for complicity in the murder. Charles [illegible] rest.

Don't allow your vanity to exceed your good sense by wearing unbecoming things, or being claded in things that imperial your health.

Of the month in which one is born it is said:

If a girl is born in January she will be a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but of good temper.

If in February, a humane and affectionate wife and a tender mother.

If in March, generous and impulsive, but apt to be headstrong.

If in May, handsome, amiable and likely to be happy.

If in June, impetuous, will marry early and be frivolous.

If in July, passably handsome, but with sulky temper.

If in August, amiable and practical and likely to marry rich.

If in September, discreet, affable and much liked.

If in October, coquettish and likely to be unhappy.

If in November, liberal, kind and of a mild disposition.

If in December, well proportioned, fond of novelty and extravagant.

The art of living aright consists of the ability to recognize an opportunity when it is presented; whether it be the opportunity to acquire mental or spiritual development, earn money or gain social advancement.

We should not forget the fact that every man and woman of average mind and ability can do some one thing better than any one else can do it, hence we should not be conceeded enough to think because we know a little, we know it all. A good advice is to try and discover our special gift and foster it in every possible way.

The art of being good looking should be cultivated, as we know from experience that we are more apt to listen or except the advice of a well dressed person than from an ill dressed unprepossessing one. If all girls bear this in mind, how much greater their influence would be.

The plainest of girls can greatly improve their looks if they try. Nicely dressed hair and becoming dresses, neatly put on, and gracefulness will do much for them in that respect.

Slouching, balancing from side to side as we walk should be avoided as well as swinging one's arm.

Beauty is a Heaven sent gift and it cannot be wrong to cultivate it, providing that you are not extravagant, or undue amount of time spent in your toilet.

Belle: You should not delight in blushing, as it shows that you have a slight nervous affection.

The man or woman who depends on amusements and entertainments for the happiness of his life is a very unfortunate being, and is, whatever his comforts or luxuries are, a slave to accidents and incidents of life.

All the best of life should come from within, as developments are greater that acquirement and of a far more determining force.

IMPORTANT NEGRO MEETINGS, ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

Important meetings, in which prominent colored people through-out the country will take part will take place at the Atlanta Exposition on the following dates:

Nov. 11th Military day; Nov. 12th A. M. E. Church day; Nov. 13th A. M. E. Zion Church day; Nov. 14th C. M. E. Church day; Nov. 14th Baptist day; Nov. 15th Congretional Church day, with a great inter-national church meeting at night. Nov. 16th sight seeing; Nov. 18th Colored Doctors' day; Nov. 19th Colored Lawyer's day; Nov. 20th Banker's, Farmer's, Mechanic's and Business Men's day; Nov. 21st Colored Press Convention; Nov. 22nd and 23rd National Convention Colored Young Men's Christian Association.

We beg to advise our readers that the Southern Railway has, through its General Agent, Mr. L. S. Brown, arranged to attach extra coach or coaches to the "Exposition Flyer," leaving Washington 4:39 P. M. daily, arrives in Atlanta 10:20 A. M. following day, for the accommodation of the visitors to Atlanta to attend any of the above important meetings.

The Finest in the City!

A. L. SATTERWHITE'S FIRST-CLASS POOL AND BILLIARD ROO.

Fine Brand of Cigars, Tobacco, Whiskies, Wine and Beer. First-class lunches served.

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THE INDIAN MEDICINE MAN.

Where you can get cured of all kinds of Rheumatic Pains, also all kinds of Piles, Bad Blood, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Old Sores, Etc.

ALL KINDS OF PRIVATE DISEASES A SPECIALTY.

Cured in All Stages in 15 or 20 Days Cured without a Knife. Manhood ... the Human ... on, D. C

EIGHT PAGES.

THE NEWSIEST AND BEST JOURNAL PUBLISHED.

The Washington BEE is no doubt the newsiest and best journal published by an Afro-American in this country.

The BEE contains more news than any two weeklies published anywhere in the United States.

Here is what our exchanges say:

THE BEE HIVE DUMPED.

[From the American Star.]

Washington newspaper publishers are getting up in the world. Friend Cooper has removed the Colored American's old hat and put on a regular "Dunlap" headgear, while Brother Chase politely dumped the "old hive" and procured a brand new hive with artistic cells, and of course the Bee is humming. Both papers are beautiful. We like to see it, if we can't.

"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."

[From the Texas Freeman.]

We are just a trifle late in saying so, but the Washington Bee has made mechanical changes that improve its appearance and reflect credit on the management.

[From the Appeal.]

The Washington Bee recently made considerable improvement in its appearance and enlarged its size to a quarto. Since his late little unpleasantness Chase seems to be "stronger than ever."

[From Newspaperdom.]

The Washington (D. C.) BEE has been enlarged and substantially improved. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Fourth Estate.]

THE BEE BUSIER THAN EVER.

The Washington (D. C.) BEE has been enlarged and substantially improved. It is now an eight-page paper. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase.

[From the Southern Forge.]

The Washington BEE comes to us this week in great shape. It has a new head and twice the size. Brother Chase is going ahead. And if you bother the Bee you'll get "stinged."

[From the Alexandria Leader.]

The Washington BEE has purchased an entire new outfit. The Bee will be issued as eight-page paper. May success attend the Bee.

[From the Evening Star.]

ENLARGED TO EIGHT PAGES.

The Washington BEE appeared Saturday, enlarged and substantially improved, as an eight-page paper. It also presented many illustrated features, including portraits of Major Moore, Commissioner Ross and other Districtofficials and prominent citizens. The general tone and character of the Bee sustain the place and name it has made for itself under the editorial management of William Calvin Chase. The leading editorial Saturday pledges support to Gov. McKinley's candidacy for President.

[From the Western Optic.]

The Washington, D. C., BEE is out in a new dress of type and with its improved make-up now ranks with the foremost Negro newspapers in America. May the Bee improve each shining hour.

[From the Athens Clipper.]

The last issue of the Washington BEE presents a very pleasant appearance to the public. It has eight pages abounding in rich reading matter. Editor Chase has lost none of his old time vigor in wielding the pen. The Clipper congratulates the Bee and hopes it and its editor may live many years to sting the enemies of the race.

[From the Baltimore Standard.]

The Washington BEE comes to us this week in an eight-page form, and much improved every way. Editor Chase is to be congratulated.

[From the Chicago A. M. E. Record.]

The Washington BEE came out last week, considerably improved. It is now a six-column quarto, and has the appearance of property stamped upon all of its departments.

THE STING OF THE BEE.

From the Wide Wake.

Here's to you editor Chase on the successful appearance of The BEE. May it continue to sting the wayward

HEWING TO THE LINE.

[From the Chicago Republican.]

Brother Chase, of the BEE, is still hewing to the line in Washington. He certainly has the courage of his convictions. A recorder of deeds in Washington cuts no figure with Chase.

CONGRATULATES THE BEE.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.,
October 12, 1895.

W. Calvin Chase.

Dear Sir: Inclosed find check for the amount I owe you. I congratulate you upon the improvement of the new issue of your paper. I am glad to see you are aiming aright for the future as you have always done in the past.

With best wishes for your success, I am, yours, respectfully,

Mrs. M. A. HAGAN.

Read the BEE next week.

ABDUL HAMID ON HIS KNEES

HE PLEDGES SALISBURY THAT HE WILL CARRY OUT THE REFORMS.

Gives His Word of Honor that He Will Do All in His Power to Correct the Abuses in Armenia—His Reported Poisoning Turns Out to be Untrue—Death in London of the Turkish Ambassador—The Latest News of the Day from Constantinople—Ill Treatment of a Canadian Missionary.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The United States steamship Minneapolis has been ordered to join the European squadron immediately, doubtless on account of the Turkish situation. She is in American waters now and it will take several days to fit her out.

London, Nov. 20.—The reported poisoning of the Sultan, which came from Berlin yesterday, was based on a groundless rumor.

An incident that is unparalleled in the annals of English diplomacy occurred last evening at the conference of the colonial agents in London. This was the reading of a letter from the Sultan of Turkey to Lord Salisbury, begging him to make a speech that would offset the one he delivered on the occasion of the banquet given by the new Lord Mayor of London.

The Sultan, in his letter, says: "I repeat that I will execute the reforms. I will take the paper containing them, place it before me, and see that every article is put in force. This is my earnest determination, and I give my word of honor. I wish Lord Salisbury to know this, and I beg and desire his lordship, having confidence in these declarations, to make another speech by virtue of the friendly feeling and disposition he has for me and my country. I shall await the result of this message with the greatest anxiety."

The death of Rustem Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to England, which occurred early this morning, had been anticipated for some time. His demise is generally regretted in official circles, as his upright conduct and generous disposition were appreciated by all, and his good qualities were feelingly referred to by the Marquis of Salisbury in his speech yesterday. He was of Italian birth, and before entering the service of the Turkish Government bore the title of Count Malini. He particularly distinguished himself as the Governor of Lebanon, where he put an end to corruption and prompted healthy reform in all the departments of the Government. He was particularly friendly to Americans, the skill of Dr. George E. Post, of the American College at Beyrout, having saved him from the loss of his arm, after he had accidentally shot himself.

A despatch to the Globe from Constantinople, published this afternoon, confirms the report of the ill-treatment which the Canadian missionary, the Rev. Mr. Martin, has been subjected to upon the part of the Turks, adding that he was beaten and afterwards imprisoned for six hours near Hadjin, in the province of Adana.

Constantinople, Nov. 20.—A despatch received here from Tiflis, Russian Transcaucasia, says that the Armenian Catholics have received a reply to the communication which they recently sent to the Russian Ambassador here, M. DeNelidoff. It is as follows:

"The Armenians of Constantinople are now reassured. They are threatened with no danger. In the provinces, however, there are regrettably conflicts which in most cases were caused by the Armenians, who were instigated by their revolutionary committee. The result is terrible revenge upon the part of the Turks and in the shape of horrible massacres of Christians.

"The Sultan has sanctioned the scheme for reforms submitted by the three great powers, and preparations are now proceeding to carry them out. To this end it is necessary that the leaders of the people should persuade the later to desist from revolutionary attempts to abandon the idle hope of foreign intervention, to put a stop to all disturbances, and to co-operate in the re-establishment of universal peace, on the improvement of the situation and the introduction of the new order of things."

As intimated in these despatches during the last few days, the attitude of the Sultan has undergone a decided change since the other fleets began to join the British fleet in the naval demonstration in Salonica Bay. There is no doubt that the pressure brought to bear upon the Sultan has been strong enough to make him take personal charge of the work of reform in Armenia, and it is now hoped that there will be no further bloodshed.

It is hoped, however, that the Armenian clergy will be able to induce their co-religionists to lay down their arms, especially as the sentiment of the whole of Europe is now in favor of the Sultan, whose evident desire to meet the views of the powers is thoroughly appreciated, and has undoubtedly caused a different feeling in the East.

CORNER IN ROCK SALT.

Packers in Chicago are Very Much Worried by the Combine.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—The packers in the stock yards are worried by the salt combine, which will cost the packers a matter of $600,000 a year. Rock salt has advanced in price nearly 100 per cent. The packers dispatched trusted men to find out whether salt could be bought elsewhere. Their agents have returned and report that the combine seems to have secured everything. Packers, instead of paying $2.75 a ton, are now paying $4.50 to $4.75 for their rock salt.

Gold in Colorado.

Denver, Col., Nov. 20.—Major W. S. Peabody has brought here some remarkable specimens of gold-bearing ore from Archuleta County, in the southern part of the State. It averages on the surface $8 a ton and persons who have examined the vein say it is 1,000 feet across. Senator Teller, who recently visited the region, believes the new find will eclipse all present gold-bearing regions in the world.

10,000 Letters for the "Healer."

Denver, Nov. 20.—Francis Schlatter, the "healer," will appear in Chicago about December 1, but until that time he will fast in secret. In spite of the many reports, the locality where he is hidden has not been discovered. He is fasting to recuperate his powers of healing. Since Schlatter's disappearance last Thursday night over 10,000 letters addressed to him have been received at the Denver postoffice.

Little Girl Frightened to Death.

Biddeford, Me., Nov. 20. — Ethel Haines, seven years old, died yesterday of fright brought on by the savage appearance of four tramps who called at her father's house Saturday. After the men left she trembled violently, and Sunday was taken sick of acute meningitis. The physicians say the little girl was literally frightened to death.

WEMPLE IN THE INSANE ASYLUM.

The ex-Comptroller Taken to Utica State Hospital.

Amsterdam, Nov. 20.—Ex-State Comptroller Edward Wemple was to-day taken to the Utica State Hospital. He was apparently in good spirits and conversed with his friends at the station.

Amsterdam, Nov. 20.—Edward Wemple, ex-State Comptroller, was examined yesterday afternoon at his home in Fultonville by a commission of lunacy consisting of Dr. Henry W. Post and Dr. W. J. Peddle. The well-known politician, in the opinion of the physicians, was found to be of unsound mind and a proper person for care and treatment in an institution for the insane as an insane person, under the provisions of the statute. The physicians crossed out the words "is insane" out of respect for Wemple's feelings.

Superintendent of the Poor Perry Kline of this city, went before Judge Wendell, of the Montgomery County Court in Fort Plain, to have the certificate of insanity endorsed committing the patient to the State Insane Asylum at Utica, but the judge refused to sign the certificate on the grounds that an illegal erasure had been made by the physicians. Another examination was made to-day.

Dr. Post, in the report, said that the patient admitted that he had been drinking excessively and expressed a desire to go somewhere to be cared for and away from liquor, or where he could not get it. He performed no acts in the presence of the commission indicating insanity. His son-in-law, W. H. Parker, informed the physicians that Wemple repeatedly threatened to take his own life, and a loaded gun and a razor had been taken away from him; also that Wemple had during the past few months assaulted members of his own family, both when intoxicated and apparently sober, and that his family were afraid of him.

RUSH FOR RESERVATION LANDS.

One Man, with Relays, Rode Forty Miles in a Little Over Two Hours.

Lewiston, Ida., Nov. 20.—The first man to make a fight on the Nez Perces reservation lands, which were opened to settlement Monday, was Stephen Hazar. He presented powers of attorney from three old soldiers—Captain Tamblin, Colonel Hammel and W. P. Human. They are the promoters of the town site of Nez Perces. Jacob Pippinger, of Leland, was the winner in an exciting race, with a valuable farm for a stake. He arrived upon the land one minute after 12 o'clock. He had relays of saddle horses, and rode more than forty miles over a rugged trail in two hours and twenty minutes. He passed envious neighbors, and excited strangers, in his mad ride, and filed his claim without a hitch.

Word comes from Cottonwood of a demonstration by an organized company that drove a weaker party from land that was claimed by both parties. The stronger party threatened to hang a man whom they called a claim-jumper.

The Indians do not take kindly to the idea of being outnumbered by the whites upon the domain they have owned so long. Many of them are following the whites around, and the presence of the natives here has occasioned uneasiness on the part of the stronger. There is no reason, however, for distrusting them.

There was much excitement over the selection of a town site for Nez Perces. A public meeting was held by 200 men, who desired to make entries on town lots. They refused to agree to the demands of the original promoters of the site, and this will, perhaps, result in a rival town.

LAUNCHING OF THE ADIRONDACK.

Miss Mary Englis With a Bottle of American Champagne Christens Her.

New York, Nov. 20.—The Adirondack, belonging to the People's Line, was successfully launched at 12.05 this afternoon, from the yard of John E. Englis & Son, Greenpoint, L. I.

As the vessel slid from the ways, Miss Mary Englis broke a bottle of American champagne on her bow, and christened her "Adirondack..."

The vessel entered the water without a hitch, making no wash, and glided half way across the river before being brought to a standstill. The Adirondack was handsomely decorated with bunting and above all a large white flag with the steamer's name on it.

The officers of the company and a number of invited guests were present, and thousands of people witnessed the launching, every available point of vantage being occupied.

Hanged by a Dog.

Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 20.—Jesus Vialpondo and Feliciano Chavez, professional stock thieves and murderers, were hanged in public here yesterday. They confessed. Their necks were broken. One thousand persons saw the men hanged.

The deed for which the men died was the killing of a rancher, Tomas Martinez, forty miles south of Santa Fe, last January. They murdered him for his horse and overcoat and burned the body in a camp-fire. They also wounded Martinez's dog, but the animal reached home and next day led searchers to the camp-fire. There the dog scratched in the ashes and whined and barked until the ash-heap was raked over. The posse found one of the murdered man's feet encased in an overshoe and later discovered Martinez's effects in possession of Vialpondo and Chavez.

Bark and Fifteen Men Lost.

San Francisco, Nov. 20.—The Italian bark Brom Carlo collided off the Horn with the British ship Condor, and not only was the Brom Carlo sunk, but only four of her nineteen men were saved. Three men were rescued from the sinking bark when the accident happened and a fourth was picked up by a passing ship and taken to Valparaiso, from which port he made his way was north to Guayaquil.

Fatal Trains Break.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 19. — While ascending Alto Hill, six miles east of this city, yesterday, freight No. 38 on the Southern Railway broke in two, the caboose and two cars crashing into the engine of the Corona accommodation six miles below, instantly killing Conductor W. T. Ruffin, of the freight, and demolishing the engine of the passenger train.

Three Killed in a Family Feud.

Okaman, Ala., Nov. 20.—Joe Kilgore, John Jones and John Handley, cousins, had a battle near here yesterday, in which all three were killed. Frank Kilgore, who was in the fight on Handley's side, escaped. The trouble was the outcome of an assertion made last summer by John Jones that he had detected Handley stealing coin.

SULTAN IS SCARED NOW.

DETERMINED, IT IS SAID, TO PUT A STOP TO BLOODSHED.

A Message Received in London Monday Says, "For God's Sake Urge the Government to Stop the Most Awful Events of Modern Times"—Porte Said to Be Powerless as All Telegraph Lines are Under the Control of the Palace Officials, Who Have Incited the Massacres—Agitation Against the Christians of Northern Syria is Spreading—It is Understood That the Powers Will Give the Sultan a Chance to do Something Before Any Harsh Methods are Adopted—The Sultan Alarmed to the Verge of Insanity Over the Assembling of the Foreign Fleets—His Life is in Danger.

Aden, Nov. 18.—The Imaun of Sana, the capital city of Yemen, Arabia, at the head of 45,000 Arabs who were armed with Martini-Henry rifles, has defeated the Turks in three fights.

London, Nov. 18.—It is understood in well-informed circles here to-day that the assembling of the British and foreign fleets in Salonica Bay is having a good effect upon the Turkish Government, and that the Sultan has finally determined to make earnest efforts to put a stop to the bloodshed in Asia Minor.

It is understood that the Marquis of Salisbury has received assurances that the Sultan has despatched commissioners to Asia-Minor, instructed to put in force, as soon as practicable, the reforms insisted upon by the powers, and that beyond the assembling of the foreign fleets off Salonica, the powers will take no further steps at present, being desirous of giving the Turkish Government every opportunity possible of restoring order in the disturbed districts, without having recourse to measures which might add to the state of anarchy prevailing.

The following telegram from Constantinople was received this morning by the Anglo-Armenian Association:

"The Armenians are being massacred everywhere in Asia-Minor. Over 100,000 are dying of starvation and exposure. The Sassoun work of relief is closed.

"For God's sake urge the Government to stop the most awful events of modern times. The Porte is powerless, as all the telegraph lines are under the control of the palace officials, who have incited the massacres."

A despatch received here from Rome to-day says that advices which have reached there from Constantinople announce that the agitation against the Christians of Northern Syria is extending, and that massacres have occurred near Apello.

American Minister is Active.

Constantinople, Nov. 17, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 18.—No details have yet been received here of the massacre of about 800 Armenians at Kharput or of the sacking and burning of eight out of twelve of the buildings belonging to the American missionaries there. The United States Ambassador, Alexander W. Terrel, has telegraphed for particulars of the outbreak, asking especially whether the eight American mission buildings were directly set fire to by the rioters or if they simply caught fire and were destroyed as the result of a general conflagration.

The American and other missionaries at Bitlis have been compelled to return to Van under an escort of Turkish troops, which was accorded them upon the strong representations of Mr. Terrell to the Porte.

In anticipation of the recent massacre, Mr. Terrell had previously demanded and obtained from the Turkish government categoric orders for the protection of the American missionaries, and nothing which can provide for their safety has been left undone.

Mr. Terrell, although granted leave of absence, refuses to leave his post, being determined to remain here until all the Americans are in safety and the authority of the Sultan is once more established throughout Asia Minor.

At the request of the United States Consulate the Vali of Aleppo has detailed certain Turkish officials of high rank to protect the Americans of that place, and he has held them responsible for the lives of those placed under their charge.

Further massacres are reported from Sivas, and there is an unconfirmed report that 4,000 Armenians have been massacred at Gurun. Although the reports of this wholesale killing are not confirmed, the Turkish officials here admit that the Kurds have made two separate attacks upon the Armenians of that locality and that there was considerable loss of life due, according to the Turks, to the rioting of the Armenians which could not otherwise have been suppressed.

The Porte, it is said, has ordered inquiry into the massacre of Christians at Alexandretta, Northern Syria, where 300 Turkish troops are said to have looked on while the killing took place, abstaining from rendering any assistance or suppressing the disorder. The making of arrests continue and it is reported that a number of young Turks party have been executed. The Sultan is said to be alarmed to the verge of insanity over the assembling of foreign fleets, and it is known that he has sent urgent messages to the Vilas of the disturbed districts, urging them to suppress the disorders. In addition, a number of special commissioners have been hurriedly dispatched from this city to various parts of Asia Minor, armed with the highest authority and power to quell the revolutionary outbreaks.

The British fleet, it is reported here, is being still further reinforced.

Another conference of the representatives of the powers took place yesterday at the official residence of the American ambassador. It is understood that Sir Philip Currie will make a brief call at the Austrian foreign office while on his way there. Important news is expected daily from Zeitoun, where a desperate battle between the entrenched Armenians and the Turkish troops sent to disperse them, is expected.

The work of calling out the army reserves continues slowly, the main difficulty being to find proper equipment, ammunition and supplies for the men when they are assembled. About 140 battalions of reservists have been called to the Colors.

Fatal Trains Break.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 19. — While ascending Alto Hill, six miles east of this city, yesterday, freight No. 38 on the Southern Railway broke in two, the caboose and two cars crashing into the engine of the Corona accommodation six miles below, instantly killing Conductor W. T. Ruffin, of the freight, and demolishing the engine of the passenger train.

Shot Herself in the Mouth.

Cohoes, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Lena Breault, aged twenty-two years, a married woman, who lived at No. 77 Lancaster street, shot herself in the mouth at 6:30 o'clock Sunday morning and died almost immediately. The young woman's act was no doubt caused by insanity.

BOY BANDITS DERAIL THE FLYER.

The Fast Mail Thrown From the New York Central Tracks Near Rome, N. Y.

Rome, Nov. 19.—The Central-Hudson detectives arrested two young boys named John Hildreth and Frederick Bristol this afternoon on a charge of having been connected with the wrecking of train No. 6 this morning. After the arrest young Hildreth broke down and confessed that he, in company with Frederick Bristol, Herbert Plato and Theodore Hibbard, all boys, had broken into the tool house during the night and, securing tools, removed the fish-plates from the rails.

All but Hubbard were arrested at their homes.

He gave no cause for the deed, but it is supposed among the railroad men that the boys had been reading stories of train robbers and bandits, until they became fired with a desire to emulate them.

Hildreth is about nineteen, and is the son of a wealthy New York lawyer, who sent him into the country two or three years ago. Fred. Bristol, Herbert Plato and Theodore Hibbard are all about eighteen, and live in Rome. They have all been captured save one.

Train No. 6 on the Central-Hudson railroad was derailed two miles west of Rome at 4 o'clock this morning. The accident was caused by train wreckers, who entered a neighboring tool-house and unfastened the fish plates on the rails, allowing them to spread.

Engineer Nathan M. Hager, of this city, whose home is at No. 178 Livingston avenue, was killed.

Two tramps were killed and two postal clerks were injured.

Christopher Wagner, of this city, the fireman, was injured, but is expected to recover.

Postal Clerks Porter and Michael J. McCarthy were bruised about the head. The other clerks escaped injury.

Engine No. 883, which drew the train, and is familiarly known as the "three eights" by railroad men, was consumed by flames and all of the train, consisting of four mail and three sleeping cars were derailed and the cars piled over the engine. The cars were completely wrecked.

This is the second attempt within three weeks to wreck the same train near the same point, the perpetrators of the deed evidently being not only familiar with the spot, but also with the character of the train, which is one of the heaviest on the road.

The killed and wounded so far as known are:

NATHAN M. HAGER, engineer, Albany, killed.

BILLY BOND, of Syracuse, a tramp, riding on platform between first and second mail cars, died after being removed from the wreck.

E. REARDON, Herkimer, mail clerk, head and body cut and bruised.

J. E. LAVINE, New York, mail clerk, upper arm bruised and sprained, and face cut.

H. D. ROBINSON, Syracuse, mail clerk, ankle sprained.

F. N. PADDOCK, Syracuse, mail clerk, arm cut.

C. W. SACKETT, Herkimer, mail clerk, arm cut and bruised.

M. J. McCARTHY, Buffalo, porter mail car, head cut and bruised. His wounds were dressed at Rome Hospital, and he left there.

R. D. ECK, Syracuse, mail clerk, head cut and bruised.

Conductor JAMES R. REYNOLDS, Bath-on-the-Hudson, injured in the chest.

JOHN R. MACY, tramp, No. 509 Oswego street, Syracuse, riding on platform between first and second mail cars, right foot smashed and amputated. He is at the Rome Hospital.

C. WAGONER, Albany, fireman, head cut, taken to the home of a relative in Oneida.

The body of Engineer Hager is in charge of Undertaker F. M. Orton, of Rome.

The tramp who was killed in the wreck was identified as "Billy" Bond, of Syracuse. He and John Macy left this city last night for New York, saying before they went away that they intended to "beat" their passabe, and were in hopes of reaching New York to-night. Bond had been a bartender at Congress Hall until last June, when he went to work at the Hotel mperial, remaining there until July 1. His home is in Oswego, where his mother lost her life in a fire last May. Macy is a shoemaker by trade. He has not been working of late, and was going to New York.

The scene where the wreck occurred is an ideal one for the commission of the crime. It is on a heavy down grade, which extends from Verona into Rome, and trains usually run down it at the rate of sixty-five miles an hour. This train, not stopping at Rome, generally goes down the grade at a greater rate of speed, and it is believed that to-day it must have been running close to seventy-five miles an hour in order to make up a few minutes' lost time. The country in the immediate vicinity is swampy and a ditch from four to six feet in depth extends along the side of the rails, and most of the time it is filled with water. The place is of the wildest, no houses being within a half mile of the place.

FAST TRANS-ATLANTIC LINE.

Imperial Government Will Join With Canada in the Building of It.

London, Nov. 19.—Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian High Commissioner, to-day confirmed the report that the Imperial Government has decided to join the Dominion of Canada in the establishment of a fast trans-Atlantic steamship service.

Sir Charles was unable to say when the plan would be put in force, or what proportion of the expense the Government would bear, as no details had yet been arranged.

The Secretary of State for the Colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, conferred with a deputation to-day at the colonial office regarding the proposed Pacific cable, and decided to appoint the commission representing Great Britain, Canada and Australasia to prepare detailed plans in the matter.

TRAIN HELD UP BY ARMED MEN.

They Made a Little Mistake and Were Finally Scared Away Without Booty.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 19.—Express train No. 3, on the Great Northern railroad, was held up by armed robbers, eight miles from St. Cloud, at 10 o'clock last night, but no booty was secured.

A few miles out from Clear Lake the train came to a full stop on a danger signal displayed. Two robbers covered the fireman and engineer with Winchester rifles. They commanded the engineer to get off and uncouple the express car. They did not know that there were two express cars. The engineer uncoupled only the first one, and started off as he was told for St. Cloud. The robbers went on the train, but near St. Cloud became alarmed at another train, and, jumping off, escaped.

Suicide of a Grocer.

Jamestown, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Homer S. Atwood, a grocer, committed suicide by hanging himself to a rafter in the rear of his store at 7:30 yesterday morning. Money troubles induced the deed. The deceased leaves a widow and two sons.

Flowers, as well as feathers, appear ont he winter bonnets, but in making a choice one must consider exactly what wear will be given to the bonnet and whether bright hued blossoms will harmonize with the hour and toilette.

The style of coiffure has much to do with the arrangement of the bonnet on the head. If the hair is parted, the bonnet is placed a little further back than it is if either a pompadour or a bang is worn.

USEFUL FANCY WORK.

A unique baby blanket is made of white broadcloth, embroidered in white Asiatic Roman floss in conventional design. The blanket is lined with white surah, and the edge is finished with white ribbon.

Carriage afghans for the little ones eiderdown flannel; a white one lined with baby blue silk, with a bow of are very pretty and in expensive, made of satin ribbon to match the lining near one corner. A crotchet edge of Victoria knitting silk finishes the edge.

Among the novelties seen for baby's outfit is a hood case made of cream surah, lined with rosetinted satin. When finished it is ten inches long and is embroidered on one side a spray of wild roses, the other being plain. It is to hold baby's soiled cream worsted caps.

No well dressed woman will be without her feather boa this autumn, as this dainty adjunct will be more popular than ever.

The latest invention to combine fashion and comfort is seen in the Marie Antionette hood. This will greatly solve the proplem of what to wear on the head when going out in the evening, for the hood is wired and does not disarrange the hair. It can be attached to the coat or worn by itself.

There is nothing like a black satin skirt to help out a deficient wardrobe. It may be made, wtth careful plaiting to take the principle part in as many as six different costumes, worn with a Louis coat of black satin, trimmed with jet and cream lace, it will make an effective church costume.

When an evening gown is desired the black satin skirt should have the gores outlined by a narrow jewelled trimming. Then it may be worn with a frivolous chiffon waist spangled with jewels.

As a theatre costume the black satin skirt may appear again in connection with a bodice of scarlet satin, If this seems too gay for ordinary theatre wear the bodice may be toned down with black chiffon frills.

For ones afternoon "at home" the black satin skirt may be worn with any stylishly made silk waist.

As a dinner dress the same skirt may be also utilized. For this occasion it would look well worn with a bodice of black satin trimmed gorgeously with gold galloon and lace.

Even for an afternoon shopping expedition, the black satin skirt wouldn't be amiss if worn with a walking coat of light tan box cloth. And after it has served a season in all these various capacities, then it will do nicely for black satin sleeves in a next year's gown.

Persian silk waists are much the vogue this year, and waists of flowered taffeta are always charming.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING.

("Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling that so we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labor."—Letter to George Morton in England from Edward Winslow, in Plymouth, December 11, 1621.)

Quoth Bradford, "God will give us meat.
Ye four, to-morrow morn,
Go forth and hunt for flesh to eat,
While others grind the corn.
Our fields are gleaned, the woods are not:
Be sure no firelook falls;
Our manna feast this year at least
Shall smoke with store of quails,
And he who Israel filled and clad
Will hear our heart's desire,
And bid his desert-church make glad
By every household fire."

They went to smite the flying duck,
And lay the pigeon low—
With pouch and gun (was Standish one?)
And Plymouth saw them go.

Did Howland's roaring matchlock pick
The squirrel from his tree?
Did fluttering partridge feel the prick
Of Winslow's light fusee?
Did Alden's deadly blunderbuss
Impale the rabbit brown,
Or the bold "Captain's" musket snap
And bring the turkey down?

No ballad of that ancient chase
Hath named the fowlers four,
But still in thought the spoil they brought
We count at Bradford's door,
And see old Plymouth gathered round
That first Thanksgiving fare
To bless the meat whose flavor sweet
Went up with Brewster's prayer.

—Theron Brown.

DELEGATE CONTEST.

There seems to be some doubt among the politicians as to who will be the strongest and best man to represent the republican party from this city in the next national convention.

The BEE has printed a list of the gentlemen who have been mentioned as candidates, and as an inducement to make this contest interesting, the BEE will present a fine gold headed cane to the candidate who receives the highest number of coupons. The coupons will be received and counted by the contest editor, and all coupons will be kept and counted in the presence of a committee to consist of one friend from each candidate.

Each coupon will count one vote, which must be sent to the contest-editor of the BEE.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

WHO WILL THE NEXT DELEGATES BE? VOTE FOR YOUR CHOICE.

The coming Republican contest for delegates to the next National Republican Convention will be a hot one. Public meetings have been held throughout the city, and it is still undecided who the most popular man is.

As a test of each man's strength the BEE will publish the list of the probable candidates, with a coupon attached, which will enable friends of each candidate to vote for his choice.

CANDIDATES.	
COL. TRUESDELL	0
ROBERT H. KEY	100
COL. M. M. PARKER	1
W. H. BROOKER	25
ANDREW GLEASON	150
CHARLES OTLET	0
COL. P. H. CARSON	0
DR. C. B. PURVIS	1
DANIEL MURRAY	12
AARON BRADSHAW	0
ALBERT SELLERS	12
L. M. SAUNDERS	18

COUPON.

CANDIDATES CONTEST.

I vote for .....

Address Editor Contest Department.

All coupons must be sent to the Editor of the Contest Department. Each coupon represents one vote.

I WANT THE BEE.

You can have it by calling at any of the following places of business:

Robert R. Brown, Twelfth and Q streets n. w.

Robert H. Key's grocery store, 213 Third street s. w.

Payne's barber shop, 120 Four-and-a-half street s. w.

J. W. Taylor's barber shop, 906 Eleventh street.

Jackson, 505 D street n. w.

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The BEE is the people's paper.

It was Thanksgiving night, a festival not in favor in the South in those days, and we were going to the Mansion House to a family dinner. The wedding was only three days off now, and the squire had taken a fancy to keep it in honor of his coming happiness.

When we rolled up to the open doorway there he was, magnificent in a rosebud satin waistcoat and with a flower in his buttonhole; for all the world like a bedecked old turkey cock!

"Welcome to the Mansion House," he said, gayly, as I bundled up the stairs first. And then to Margy, though quite loud enough for me to hear: "In three short days!"—meaning, of course, the marriage that was to leave her in his home forever.

She winced as if he had struck her, her face as white as her muslin frock, and I verily believe that if he hadn't walked her into the dining room on his arm, she would have fallen.

Uncle and I were on each side, and Margy was at the foot in the place of honor; where, three times a day, she was soon to face old Tom, until death should mercifully take one or the other of them out of the world. None of us talked much, none, even my uncle, who was emptying goblet after goblet of wine to drown his thoughts. And when the squire stood up suddenly, with his champagne glass, to toast the bride—a frozen bride, that looked ready for the tomb—I almost welcomed the interruption that followed.

"To the bride!" repeated the squire, glass high in air, and was echoed by a dreadful laugh.

"To the devil, you mean; to the devil, you old villain!" said a voice. "He gave you money enough to buy a wife, so toast him deep!"

And there, in the middle of the floor landed by a jump through the flung up window, was Jack, his clothes covered with mud and Satan in his eye. True love, poisoned by wounded vanity, you see, my dears, may sleep drugged for awhile, but the time will come when it will fight like a tiger for what it feels its own. And this had been the case with Jack, who was now almost maddened with thinking over the coming wedding.

"You young puppy," roared the squire, "didn't I tell you not to come here again?"

"That for your telling!" said Jack, diabolically cool; and with the whirl of a long whip in his hand, the squire's uplifted wine glass fell to the floor, cut like a flower from the shank.

Then followed a terrible scene, while we looked on like people in a nightmare. The two men seemed suddenly to turn into raging demons, but from the very first I could see Jack had the upper hand. He held the squire, squirming and cursing like a trooper, down in his chair as if he had been a child.

"Margy," he called out over his head, "did you write me that letter of your own account?"

And getting no answer beyond the denial of her death white face and piteous eyes, his rage knew no bounds. "Your friend the devil gave you money enough to buy a wife," he kept saying, shaking the squire as a cat would a mouse, "but by heaven it's only over my dead body you'll get her!"

"Defend yourself, you old rascal!" he yelled. "Defend yourself, for sin or not we are one too many on earth."

There were a pair of swords crossed on the wall, slender, murderous dueling swords, and tearing them down he flung one to his uncle, and in a moment they were fighting like mad, parrying, thrusting and feinting with a dexterity sickening to see.

For the squire, you must understand, was an experienced swordsman; he had pinked his man in his time; but fired by love and hate, and always a good fencer, Jack was a match for him. One moment it was he who was doing the parrying. The next it was the squire. And presently, as if in a dream I could see my uncle and Prince, the negro butler, standing on chairs and putting out the candles that were fastened to the antlers of the deer heads against the walls in the hope that this would stop them.

But it did nothing of the sort. It only made them all the more determined to kill each other. And directly in the pitch dark, after a moment's groping—groping that sent an icy chill to the roots of my hair—their swords clashed and we knew that the duel was not yet over.

Margy fell in a faint across my lap and my uncle began to pray. All I could think of was to hope that Jack would beat, and with my heart in my mouth I sat staring at the sparks that flew from their swords and waiting for the end.

At last, after an eternity of time, a time made up of appalling silences and mad, blind loomings together—and again that hideous groping—there was a cry, a fall, and when the frightened negro made a light again there was the squire, pinned by Jack's sword through an ear to the floor, and there outside the window were Jack and Margy clinging to each other on the same horse and ready to dash off into the night.

Well, my dears, said little Miss Pepper mildly, in conclusion of her spirited recital, of course they got married and lived happy ever after. And equally of course, the squire melted in time and forgave them and tore up the notes he held against my uncle. And to this very day, if any of you should go to Buck Forest, anybody there would tell you how Jack Brice won his bride on Thanksgiving night.

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